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G:- Goldstone Howard Street 1767

CYMON

a

DRAMATIC ROMANCE

Perform'd at the

Theatre Royal in *Drury Lane*

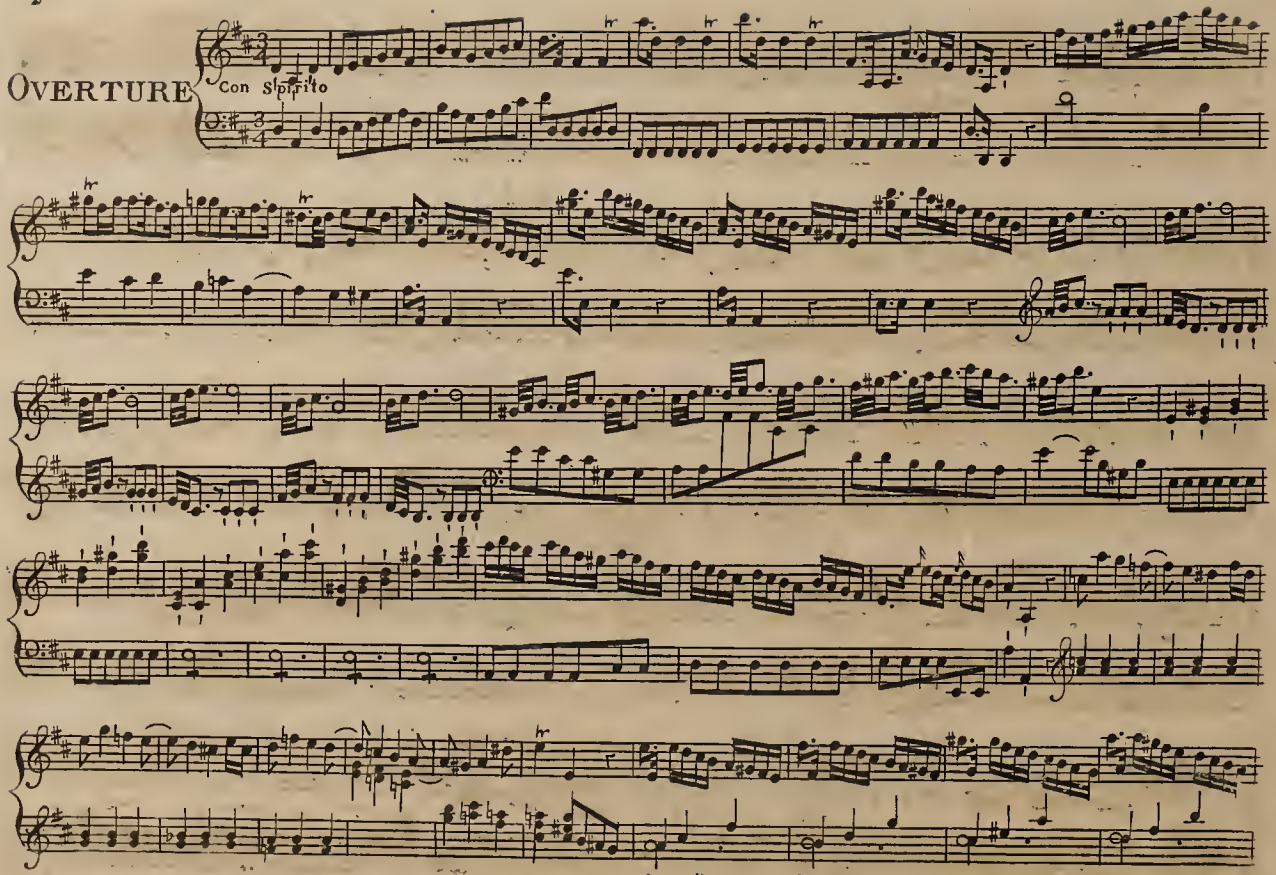
Compos'd by

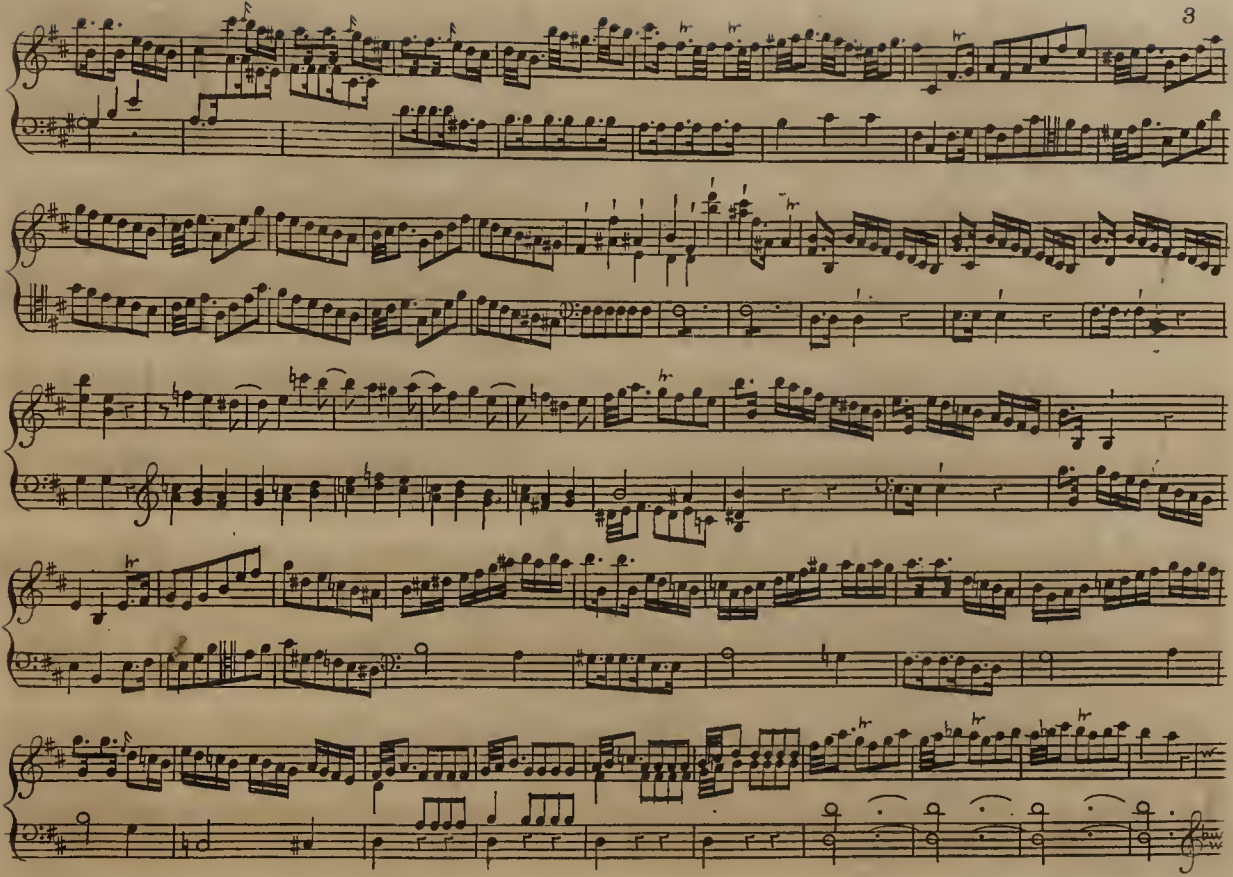
Mich! Arne

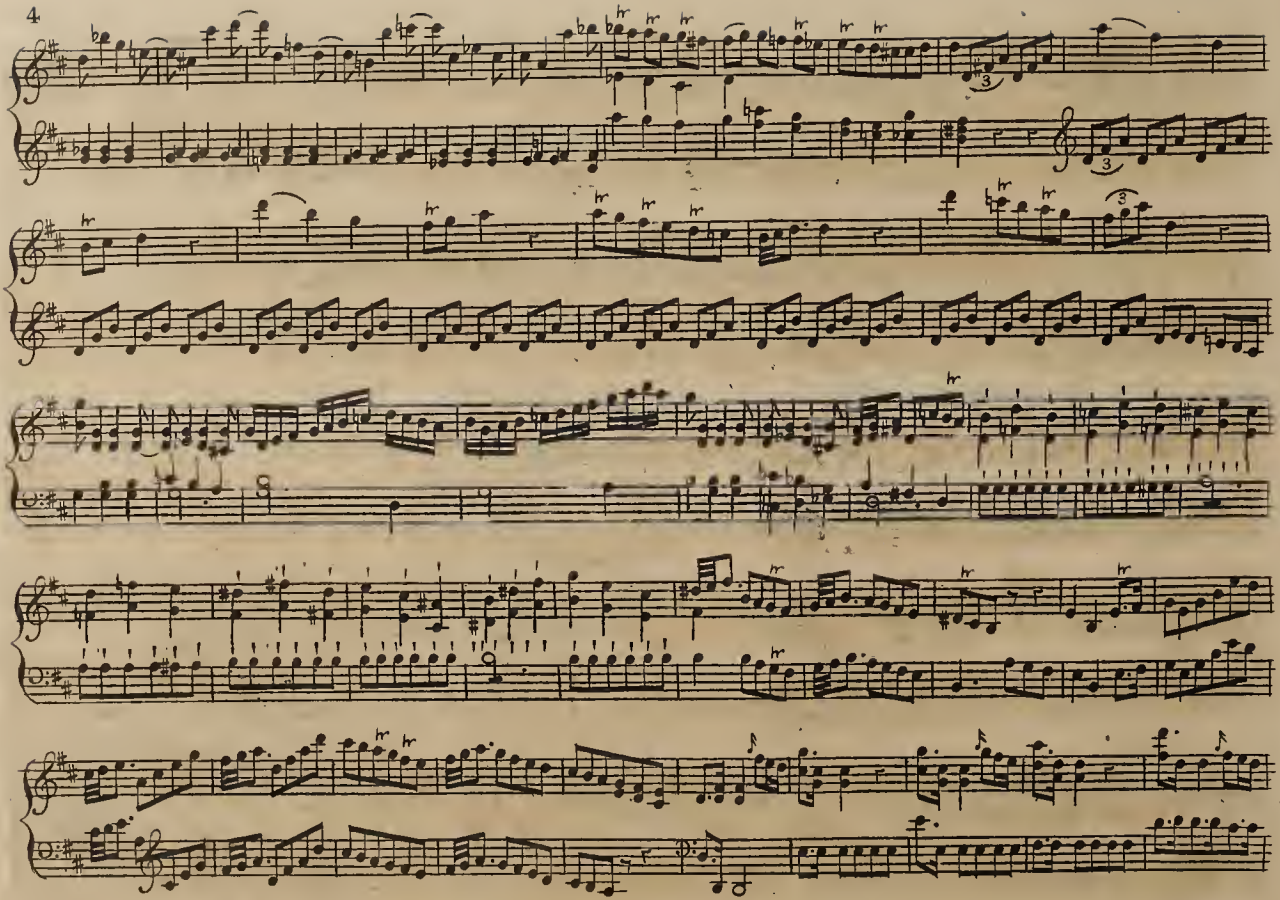
LONDON. Sold by the AUTHOR at Mr O'KEEFFE's, Coach Maker, at the Golden Unicorn near Hanover Street, Long Acre. and at the Music Shops.

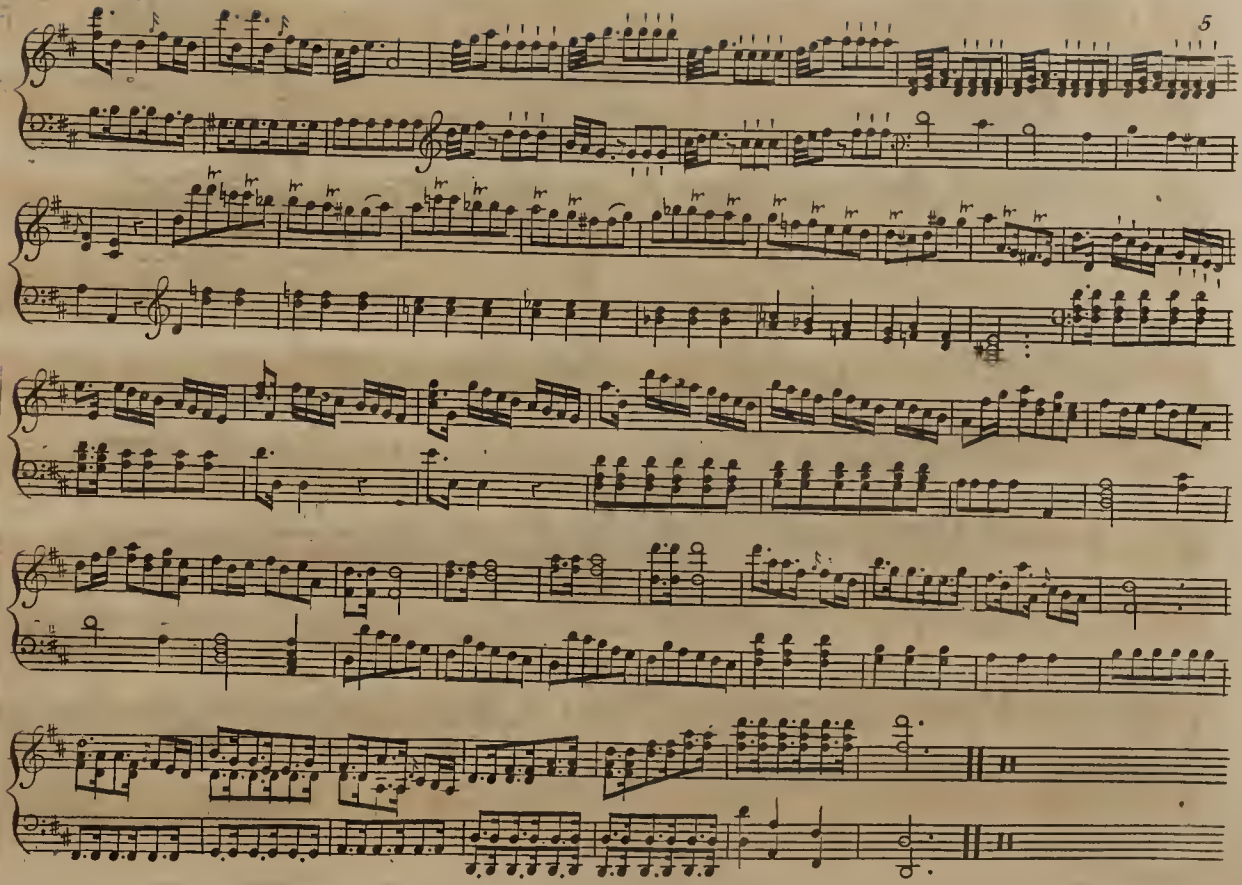
Printed by J. Johnston oppofite the New Exchange Coffee Houfe Strand.

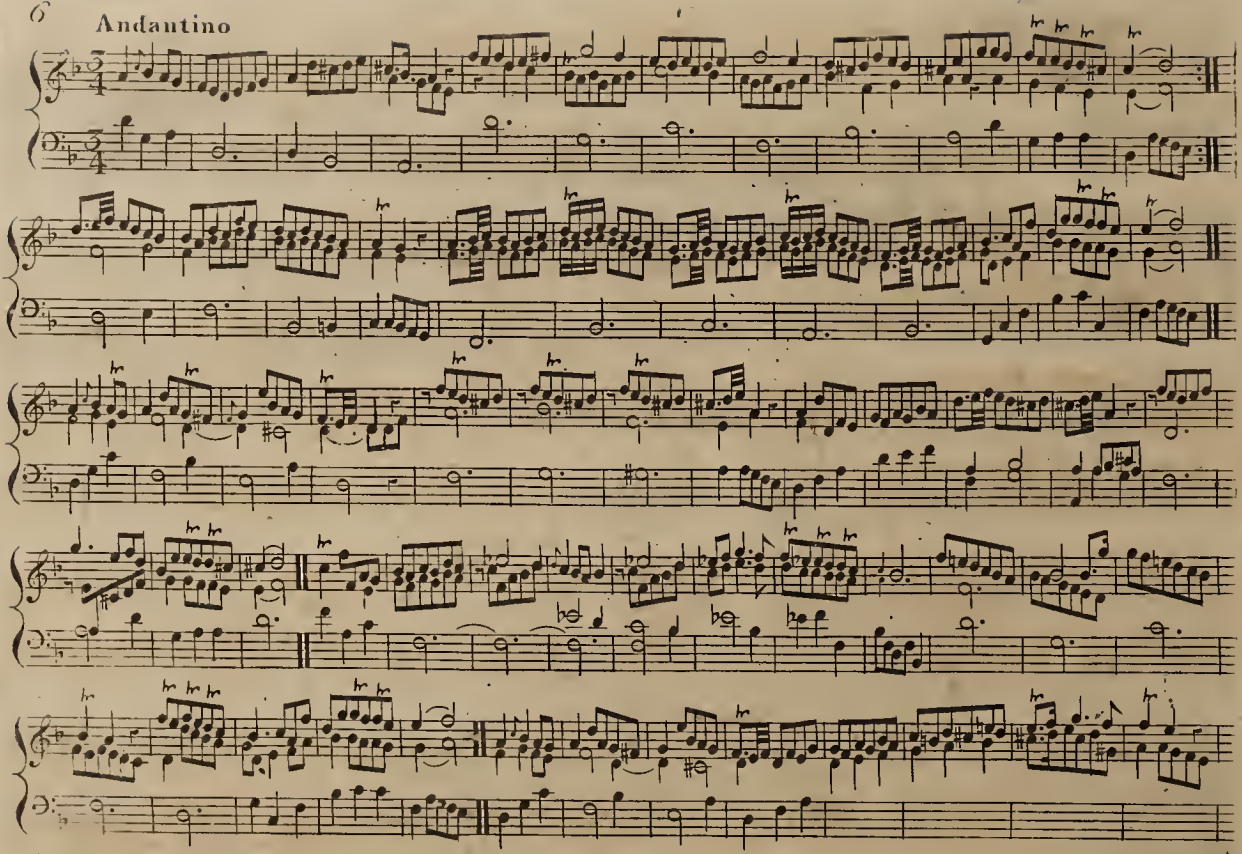
Overture

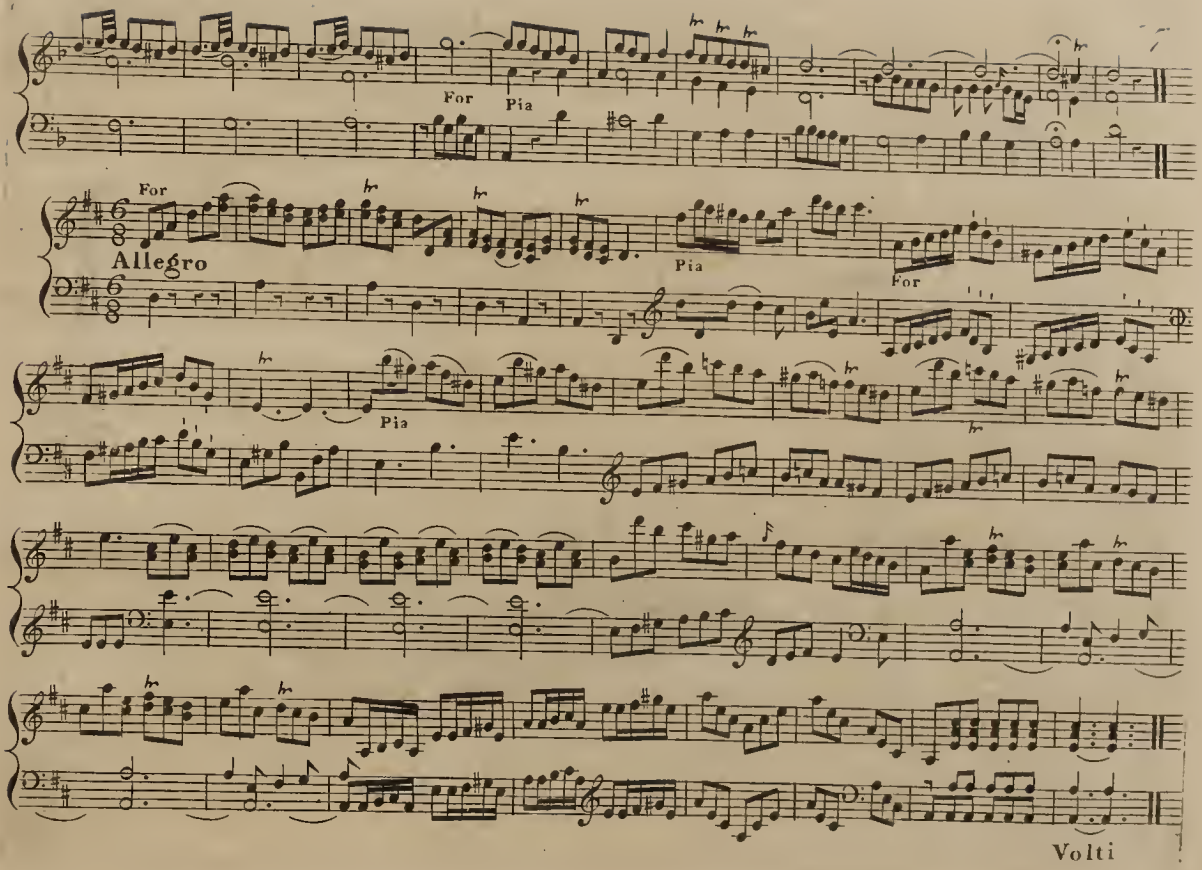


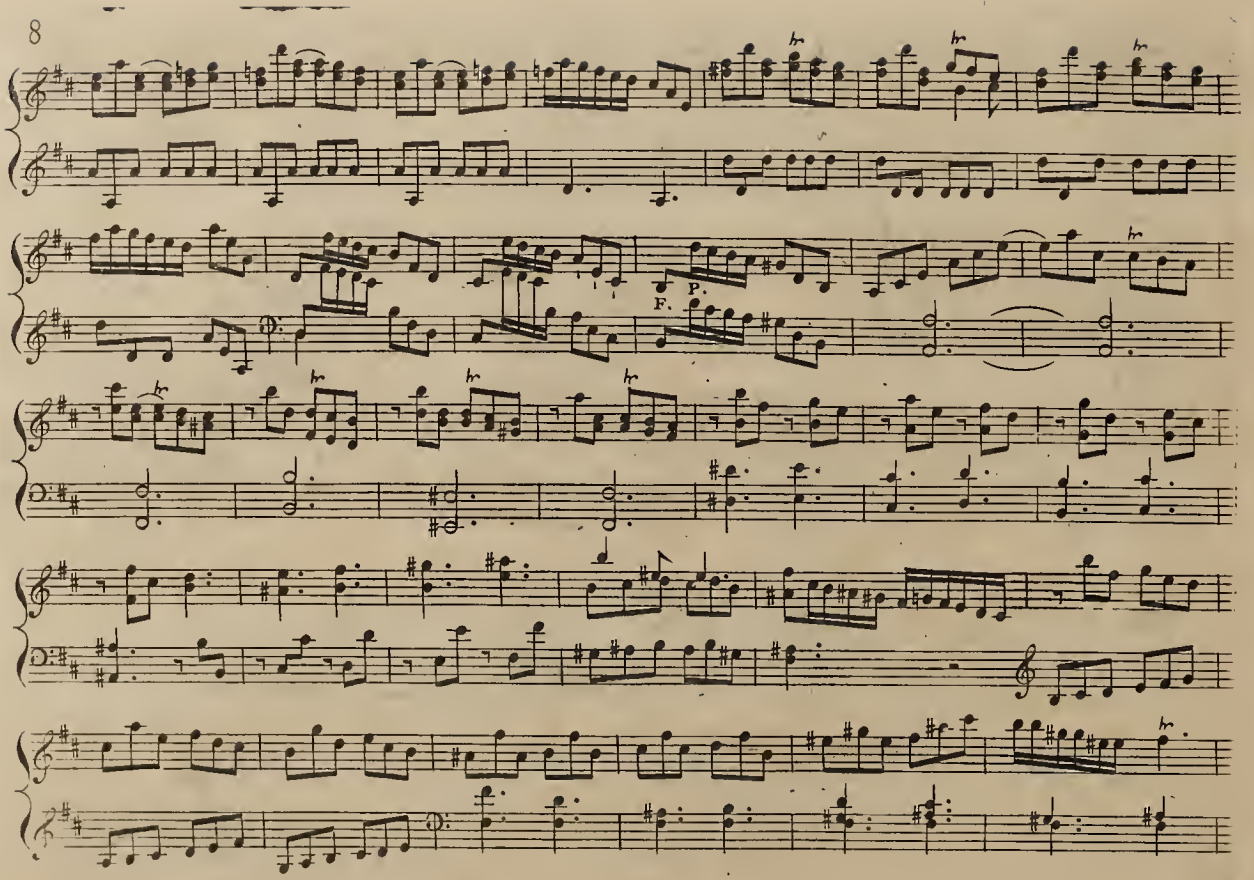


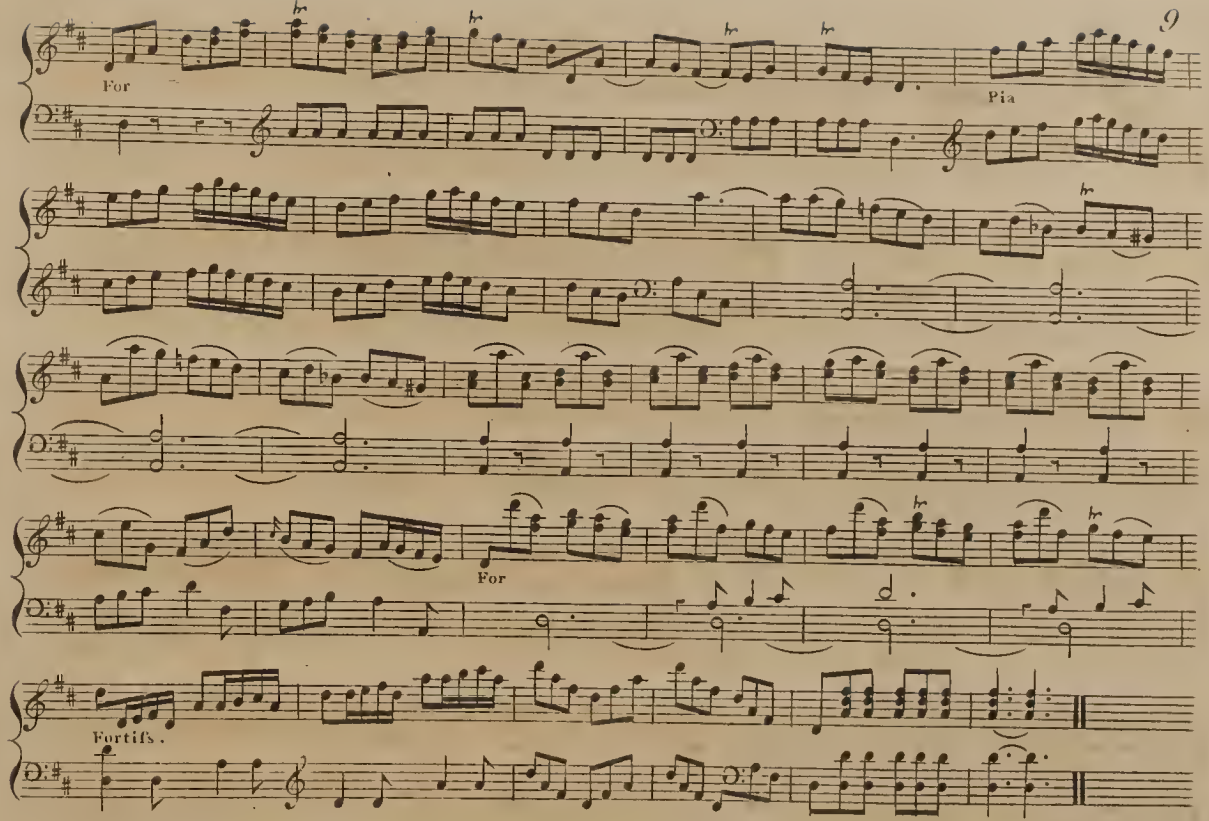




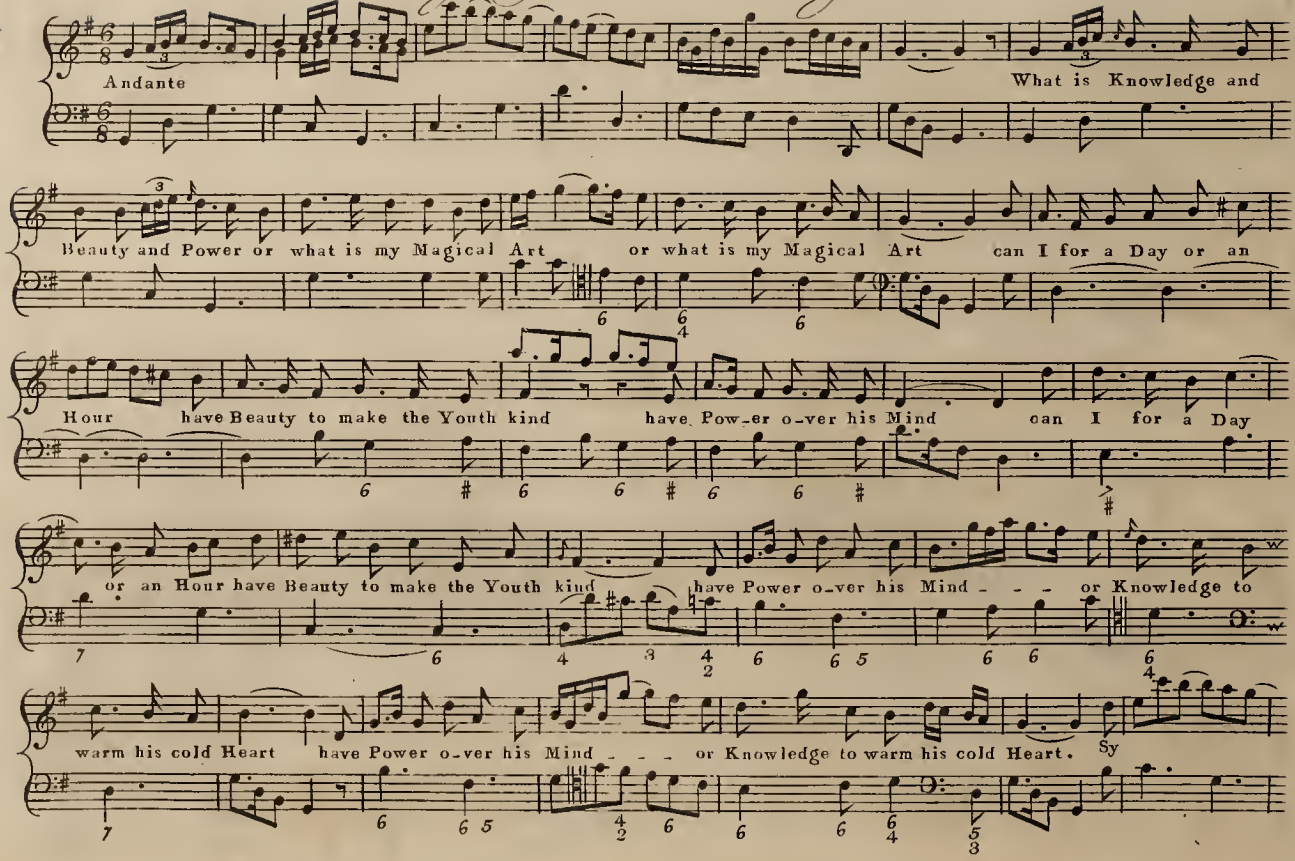

Andantino

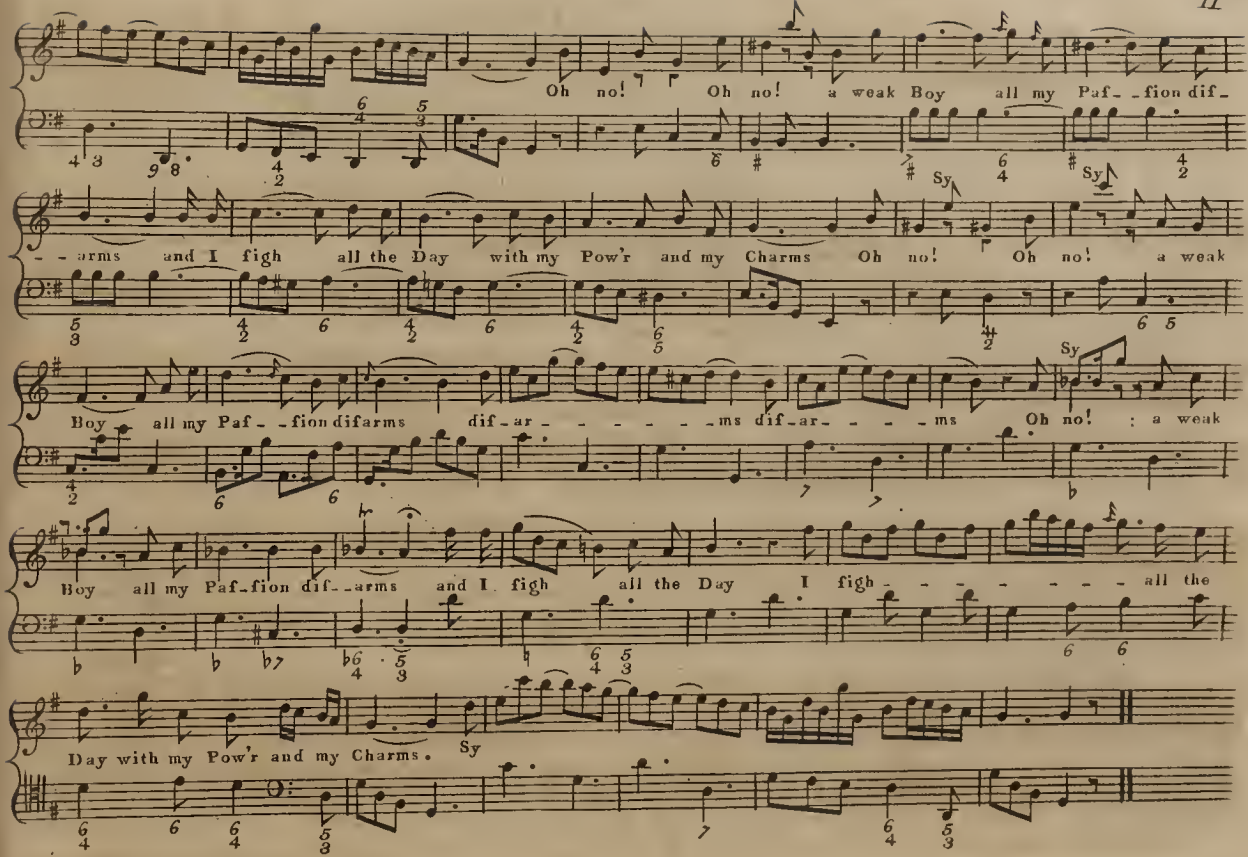

For
Pia
For
Allegro
Pia
For
Pia
Volti


P.
F.

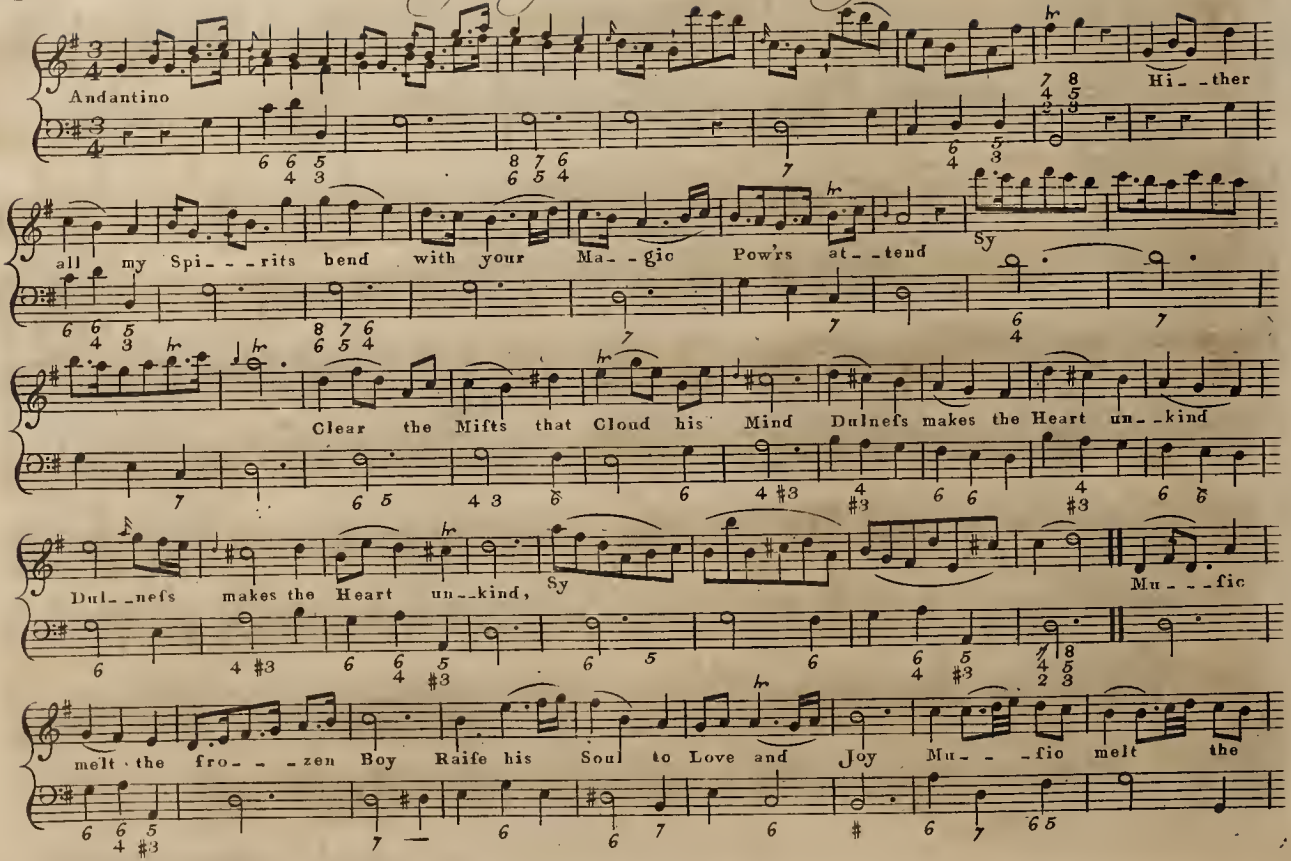

For
Pia
For
Fortifs.

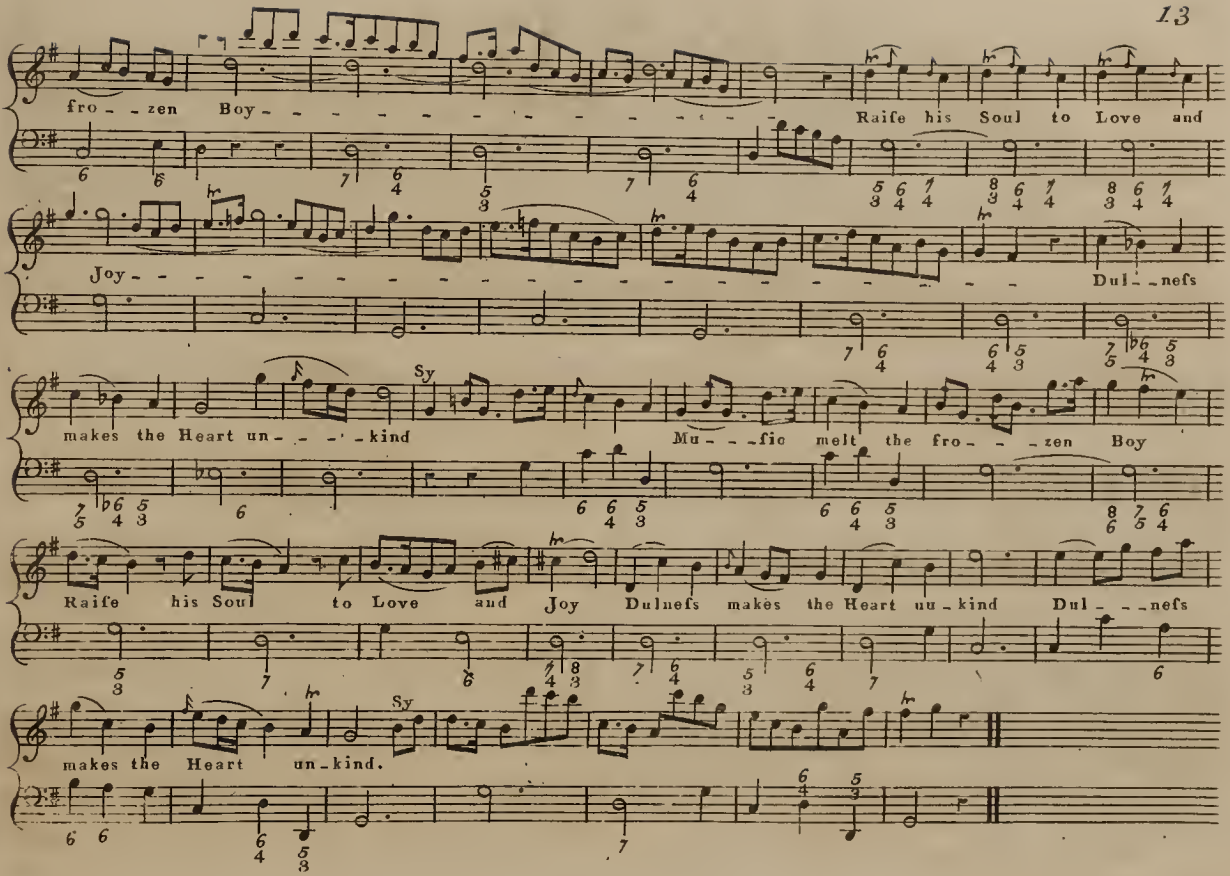
Sung by Mr. Baddeley



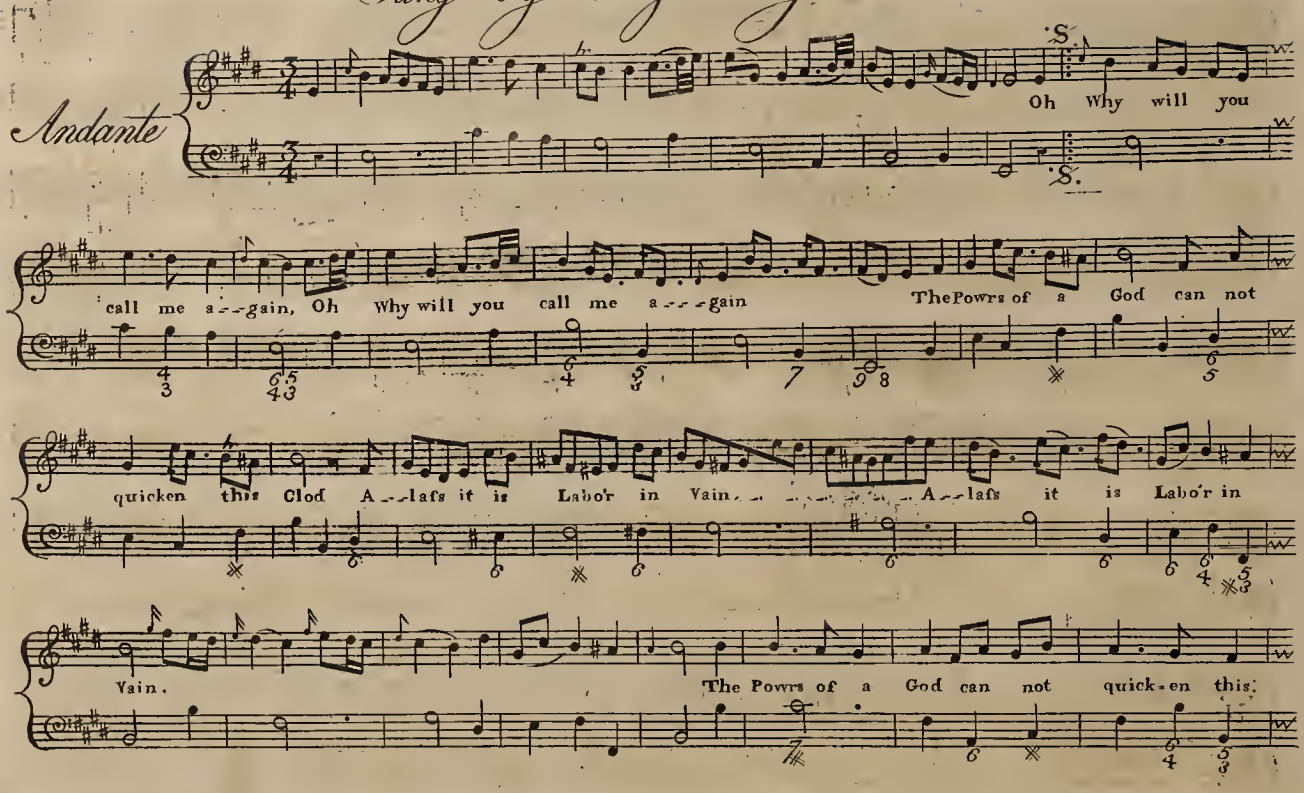

Oh no! Oh no! a weak Boy all my Paf_ _fion dif_
_ _ arms and I figh all the Day with my Pow'r and my Charms Oh no! Oh no! a weak
Boy all my Paf_ _fion difarms dif_ar_ _ _ _ _ _ms dif_ar_ _ _ _ms Oh no! : a weak
Boy all my Paf_fion dif_ _arms and I figh all the Day I figh_ _ _ _ _ _ _ all the
Day with my Pow'r and my Charms.
Sy
Sy
Sy
Sy

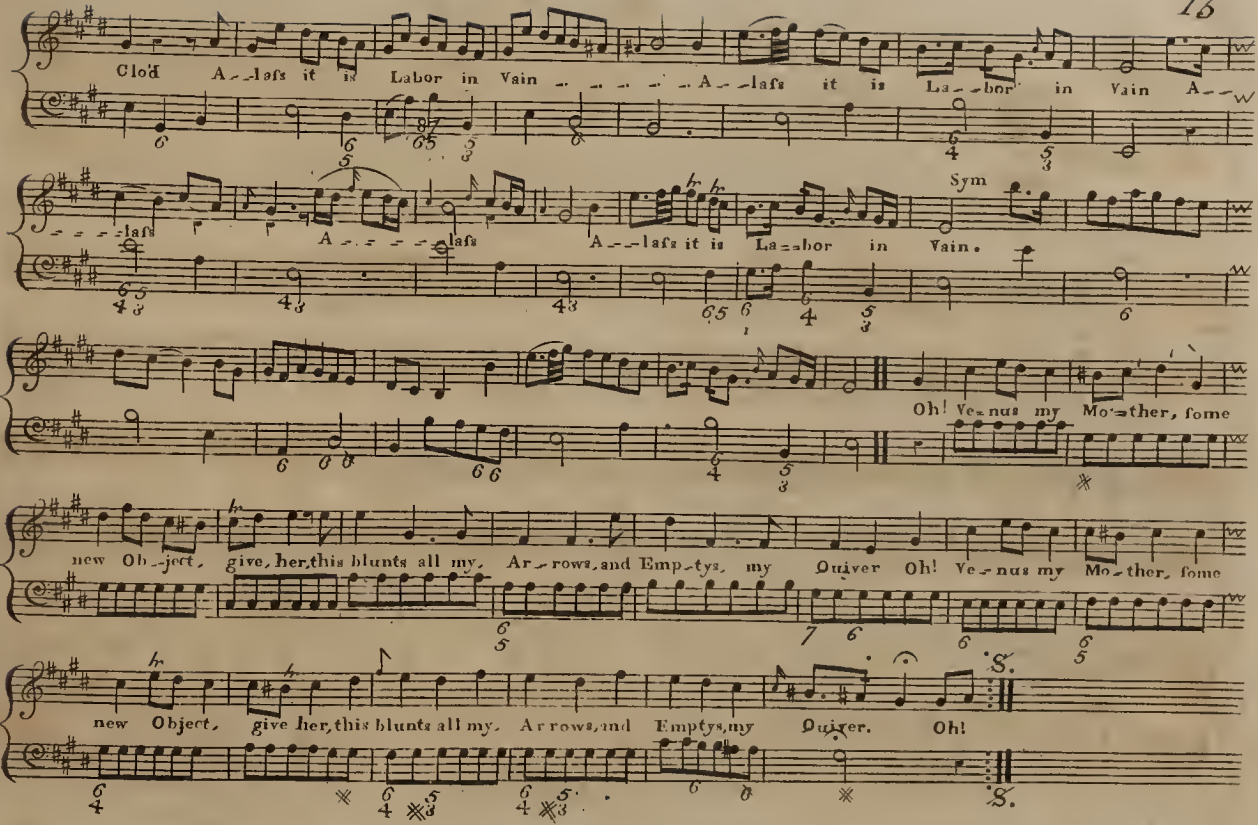
Sung by Mrs Baddeley



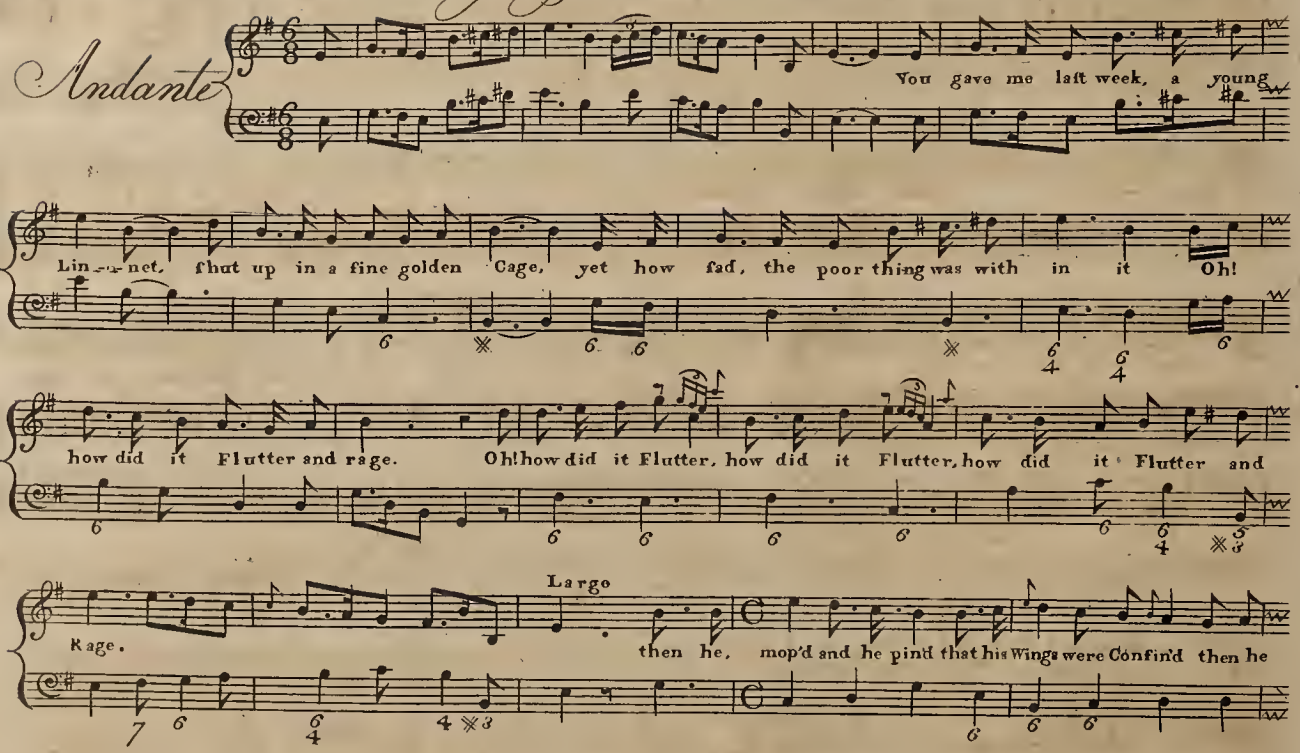

fro - - zen Boy - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Raife his Soul to Love and
Joy -
Dul - - nefs
Sy
makes the Heart un - - - - - kind
Mu - - - fic melt the fro - - - zen Boy
Raife his Soul to Love and Joy Dulnefs makes the Heart un - kind
Dul - - - nefs
Sy
makes the Heart un - kind.

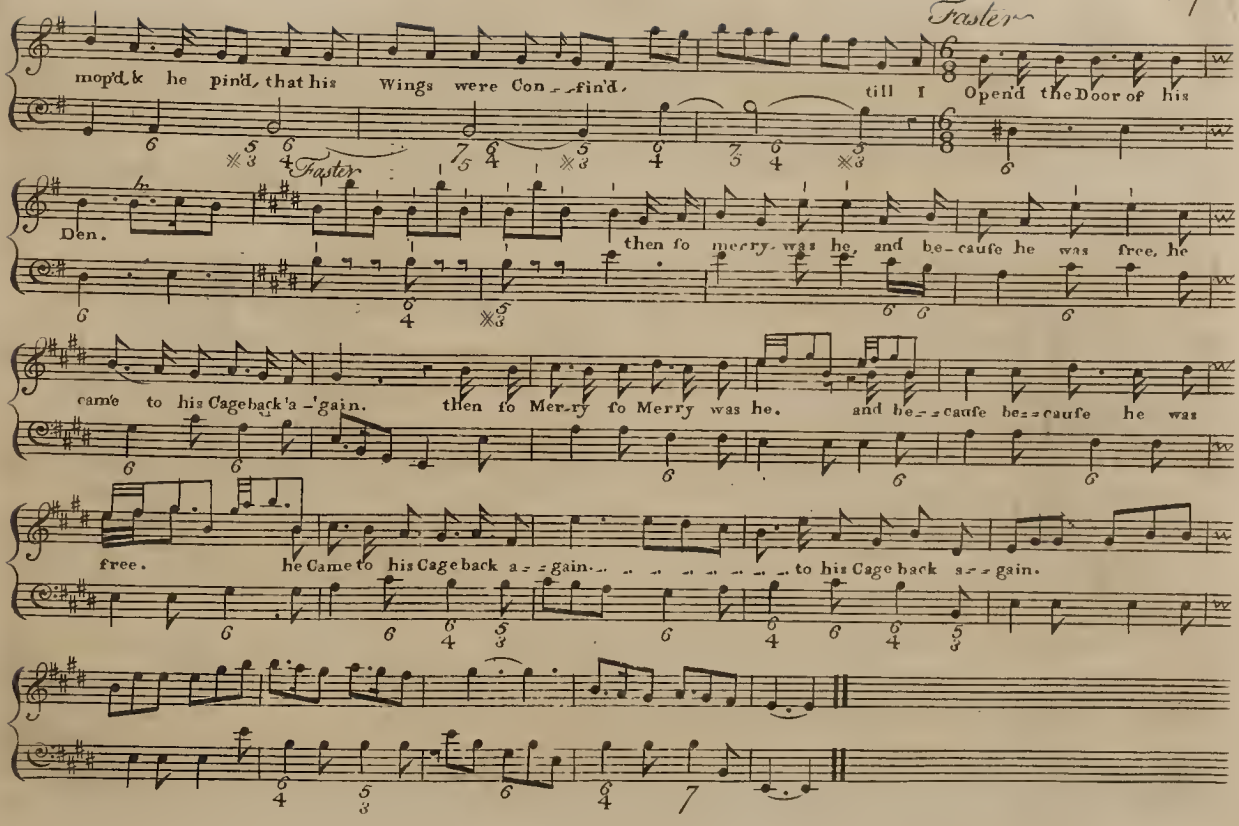
Sung by Miss Rogers



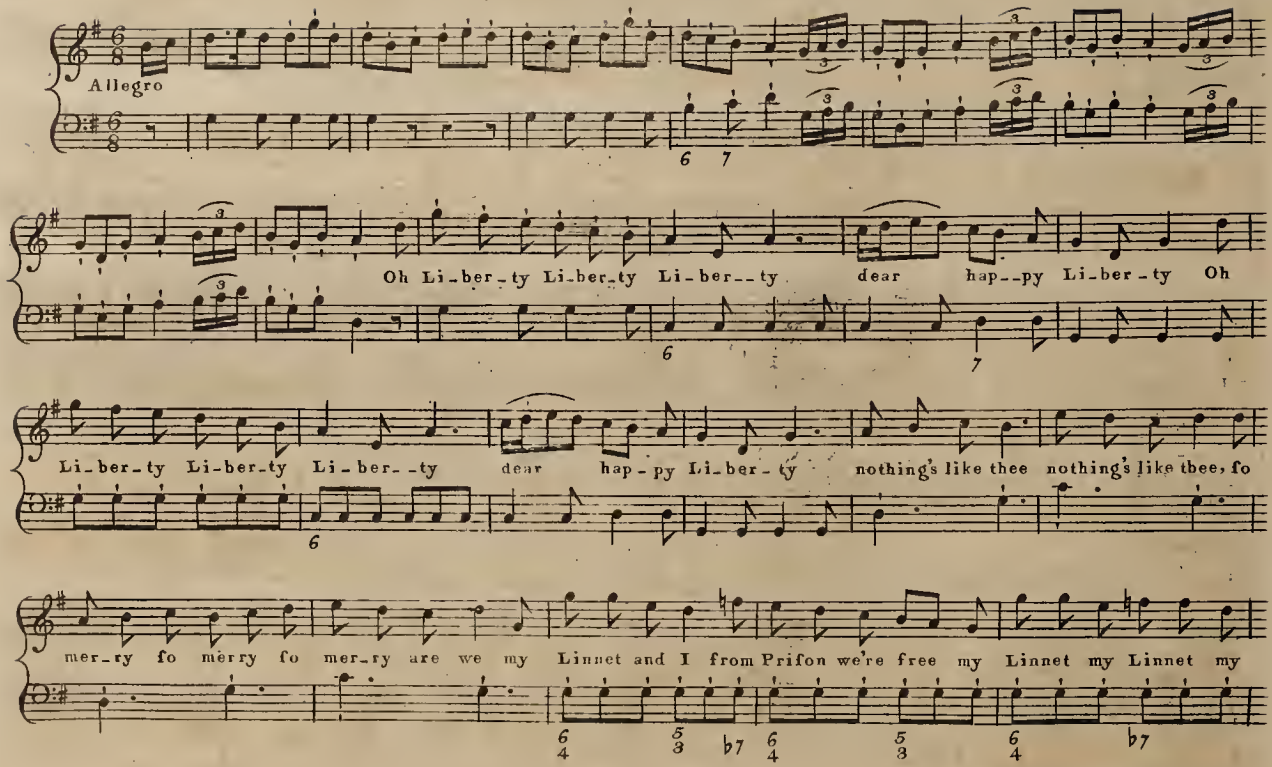

Clo'd A-lafs it is Labor in Vain A-lafs it is La-bor in Vain A-
-lafs A-lafs A-lafs it is La-bor in Vain.
Sym
Oh! Ve-nus my Mo-ther, some
new Ob-ject, give, her, this blunts all my, Ar-rows, and Emp-tys, my Quiver Oh! Ve-nus my Mo-ther, some
new Object, give her, this blunts all my Arrows, and Emptys, my Quiver. Oh!

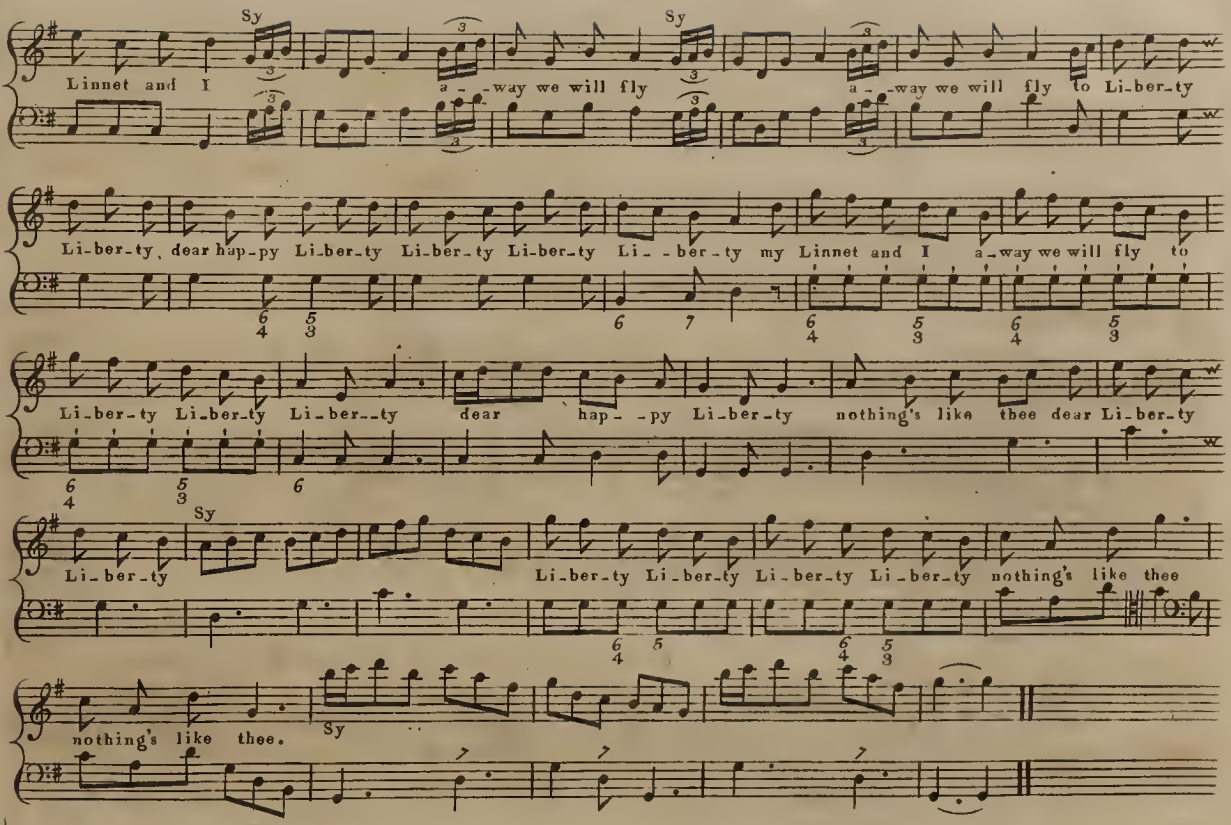
Sung by Mr Vernon



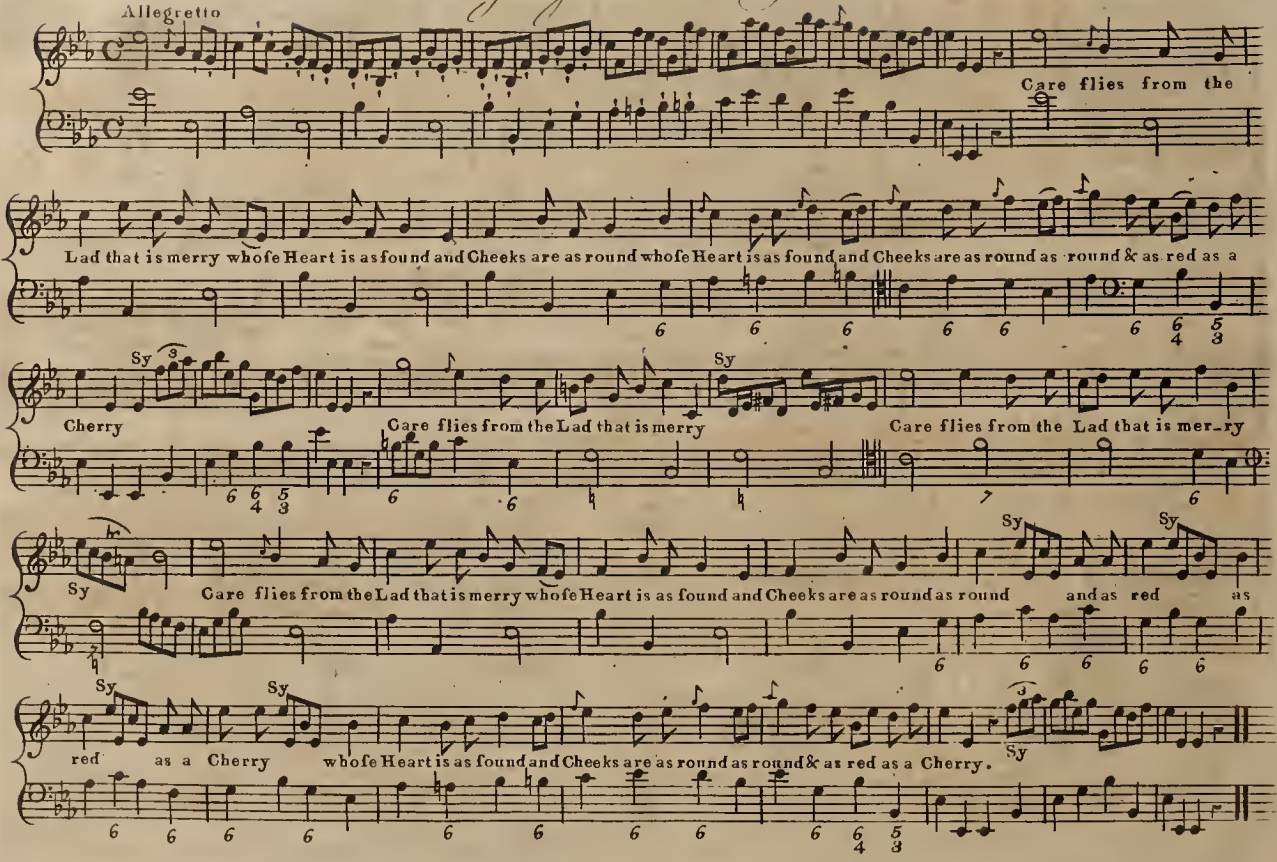

Faster
mop'd & he pin'd, that his Wings were Con - fin'd, till I Open'd the Door of his
Faster
Den. then so merry was he, and be-cause he was free, he
came to his Cage back a-gain. then so Mer-ry so Merry was he. and be-cause be-cause he was
free. he Came to his Cage back a-gain. to his Cage back a-gain.

Sung by Mr. Vernon

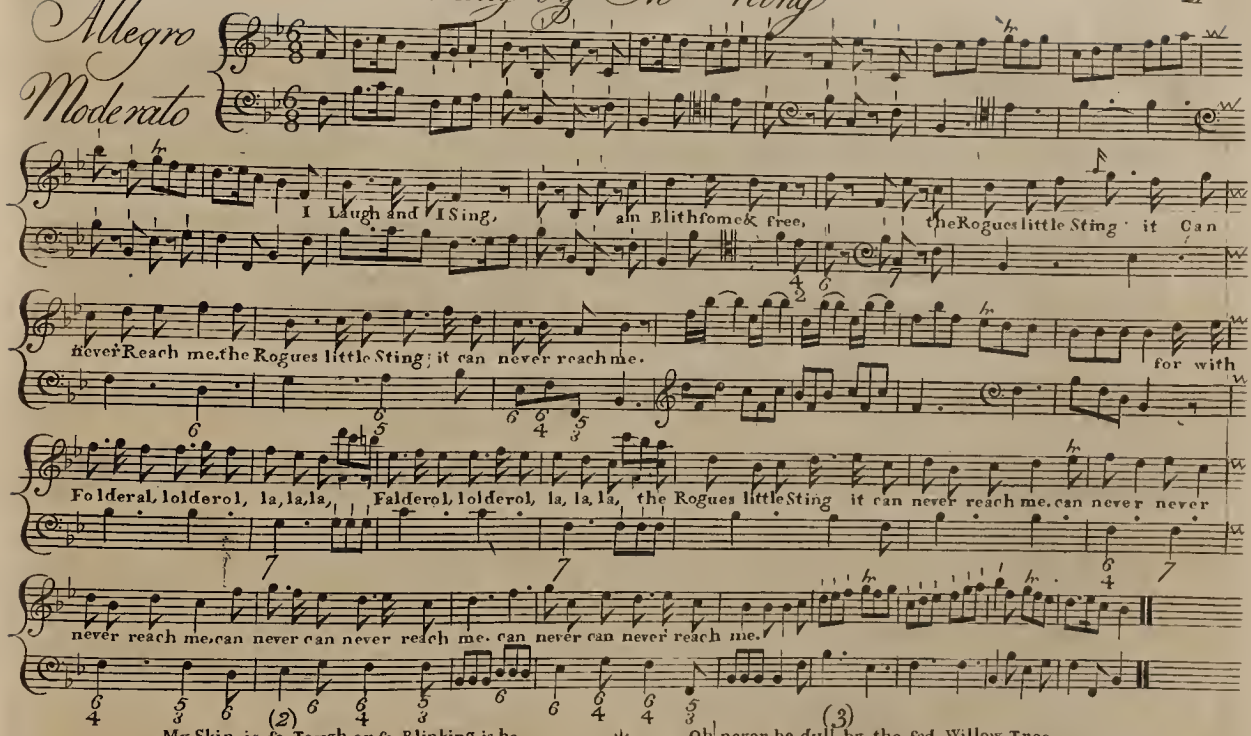



Sy
Linnet and I
a - way we will fly
Sy
a - way we will fly to Li-ber-ty
Li-ber-ty, dear hap-py Li-ber-ty Li-ber-ty Li-ber-ty Li - ber-ty my Linnet and I a-way we will fly to
Li-ber-ty Li-ber-ty Li-ber-ty dear hap - py Li-ber-ty nothing's like thee dear Li-ber-ty
Sy
Li-ber-ty
Li-ber-ty Li-ber-ty Li-ber-ty Li-ber-ty nothing's like thee
nothing's like thee.
Sy

Sung by Mr. King



Sung by Mr King



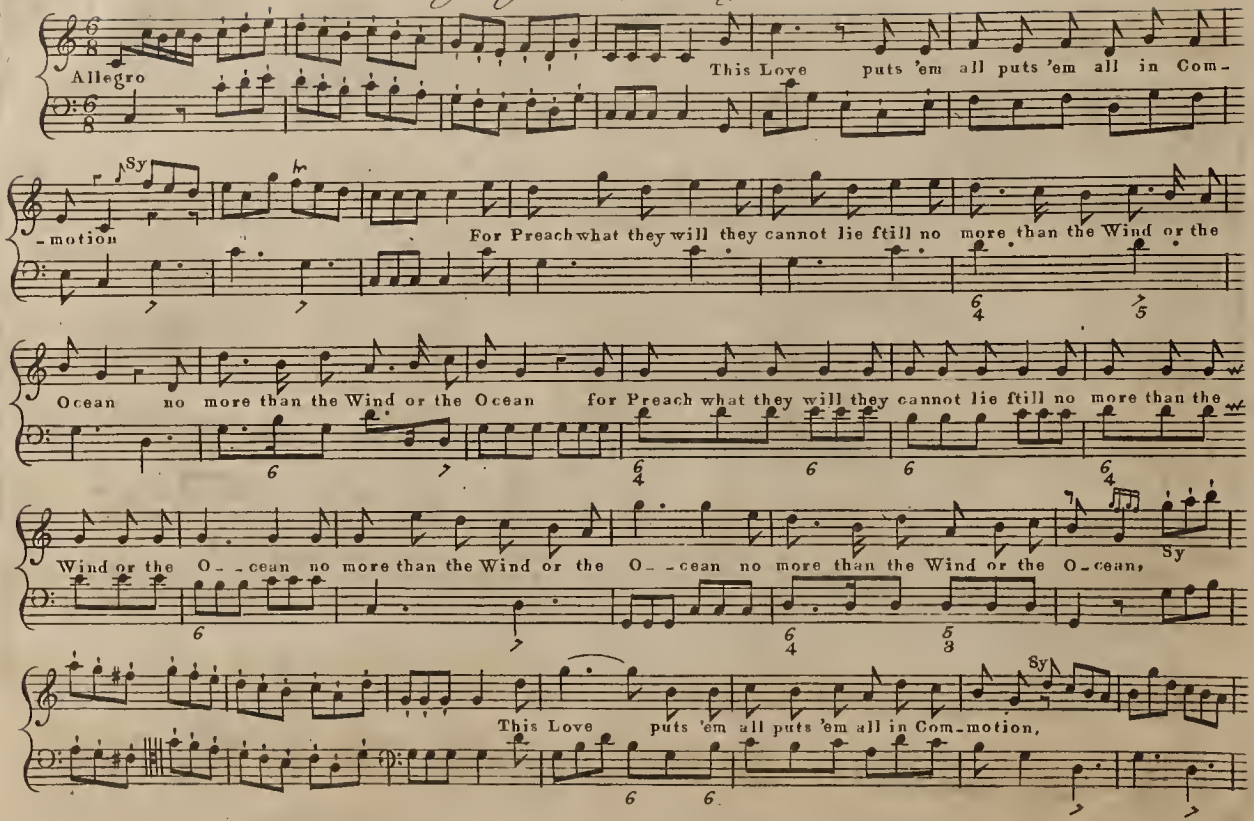
(2)

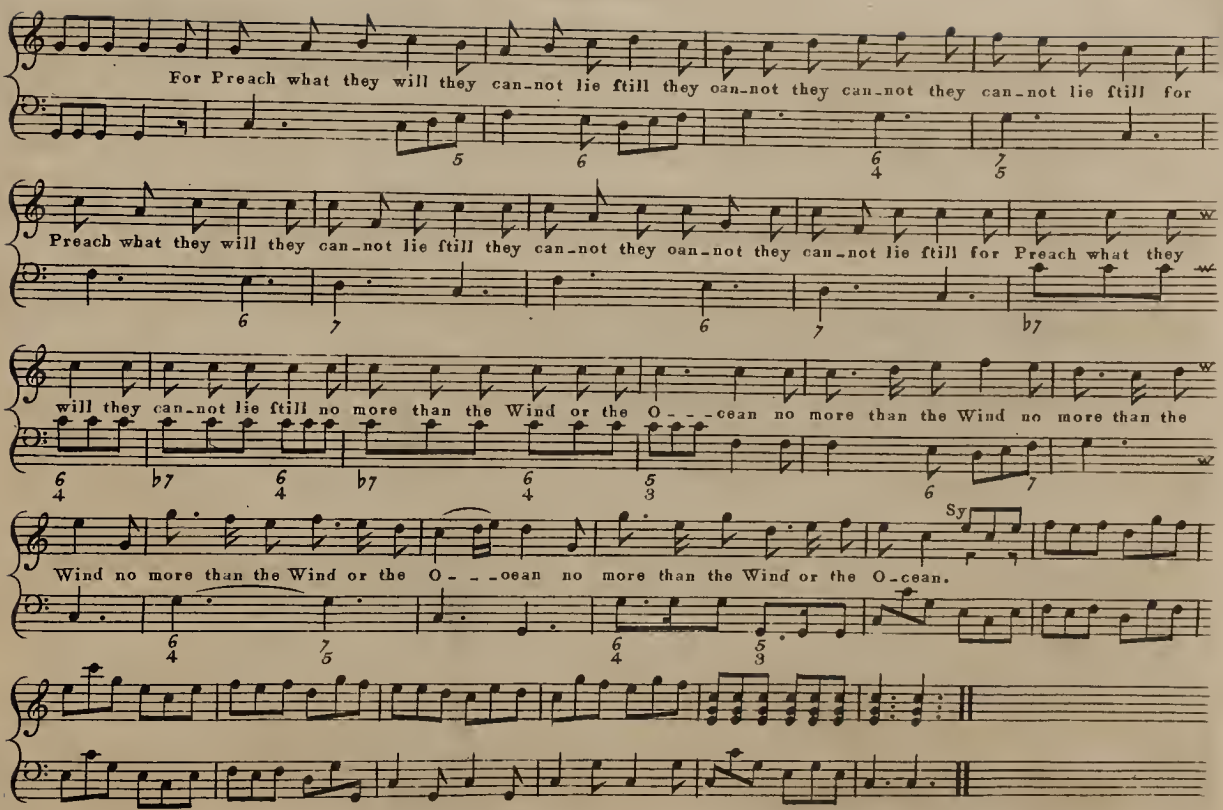
My Skin is so Tough, or so Blinking is he,
He can't Pierce my Buff, but misses poor me.
For with Fa, la, la, la,
And Ha, ha, ha, ha,
He misses poor me.

(3)

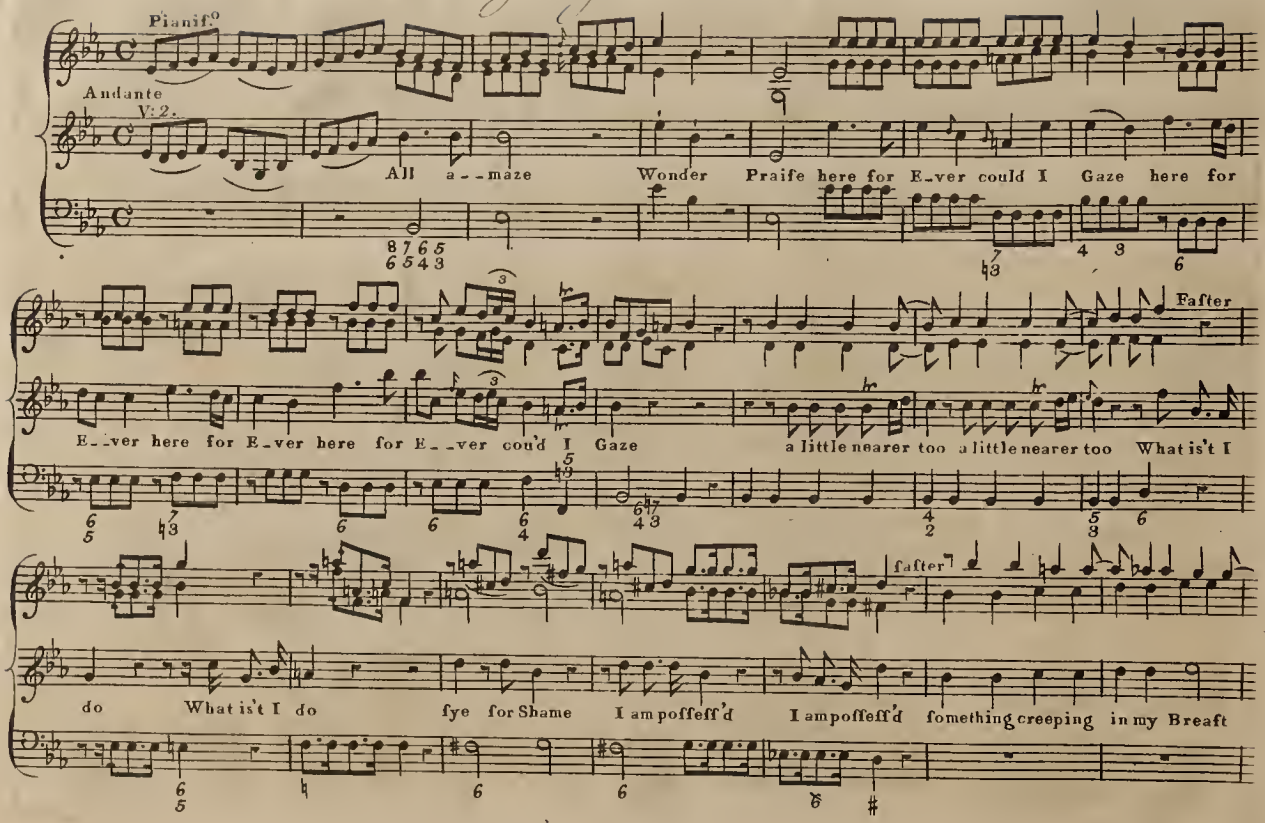
Oh! never be dull, by the sad Willow Tree,
Of Mirth be Brimfull and Run over like me,
For with Fa, la, la, la,
And Ha, ha, ha, ha,
Run over like me.

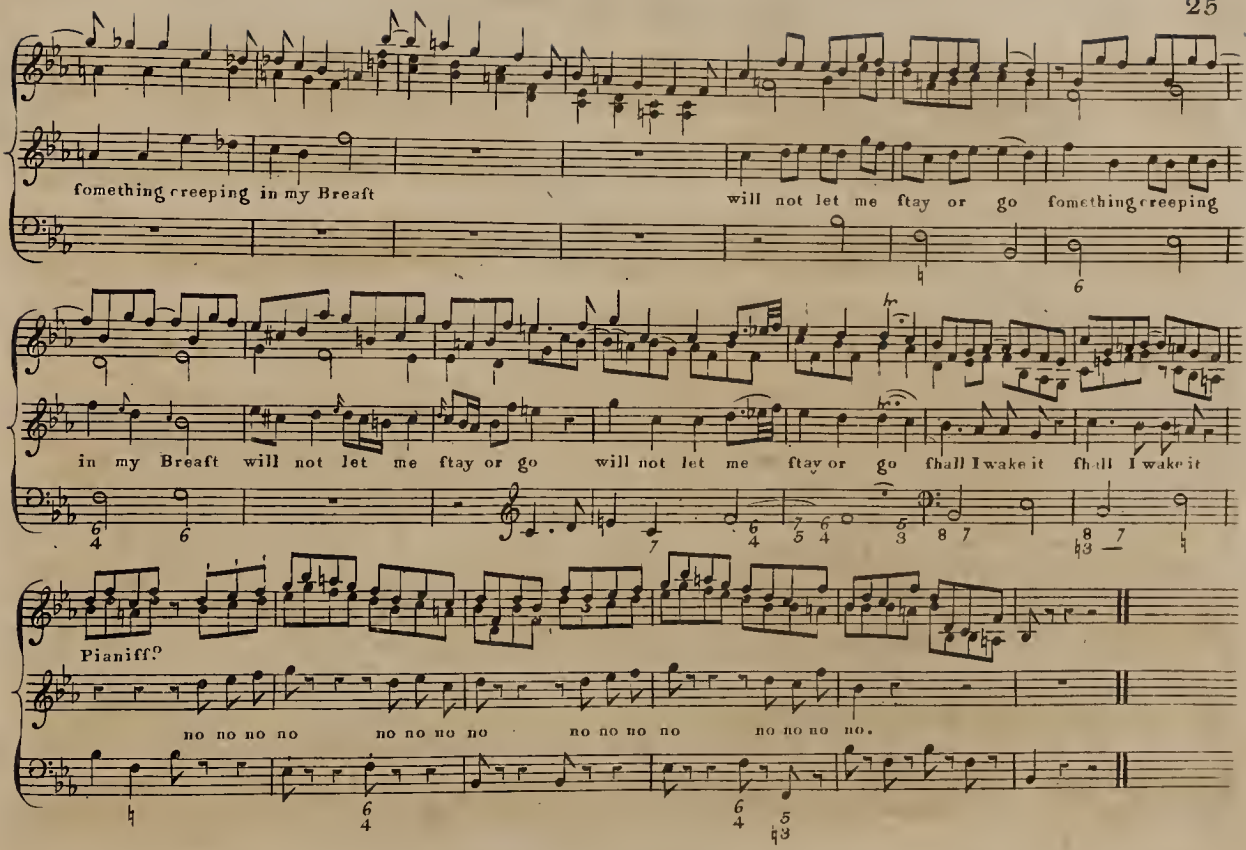
Sung by Mr. King



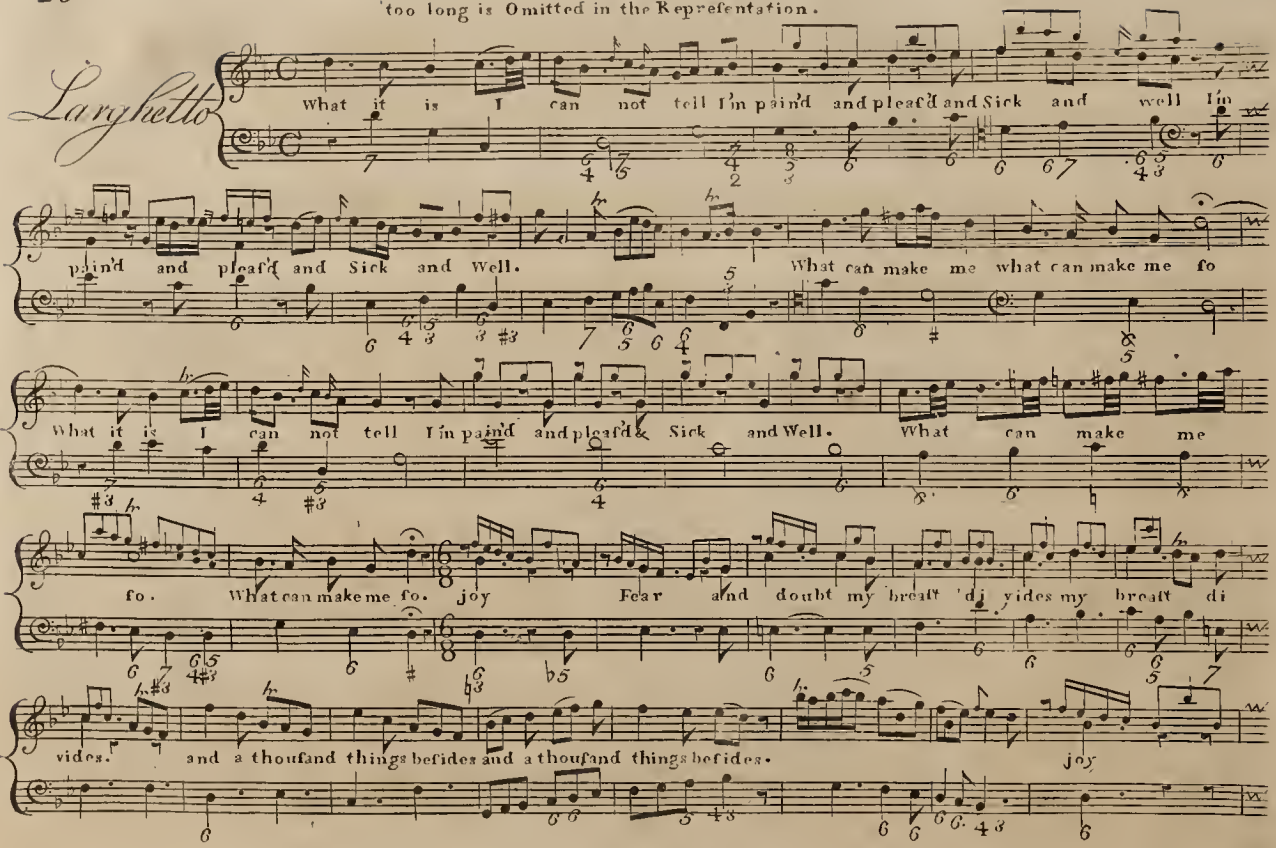

For Preach what they will they can-not lie ftill they can-not they can-not they can-not lie ftill for
Preach what they will they can-not lie ftill they can-not they can-not they can-not lie ftill for Preach what they
will they can-not lie ftill no more than the Wind or the O - - - cean no more than the Wind no more than the
Sy
Wind no more than the Wind or the O - - - ocean no more than the Wind or the O-cean.

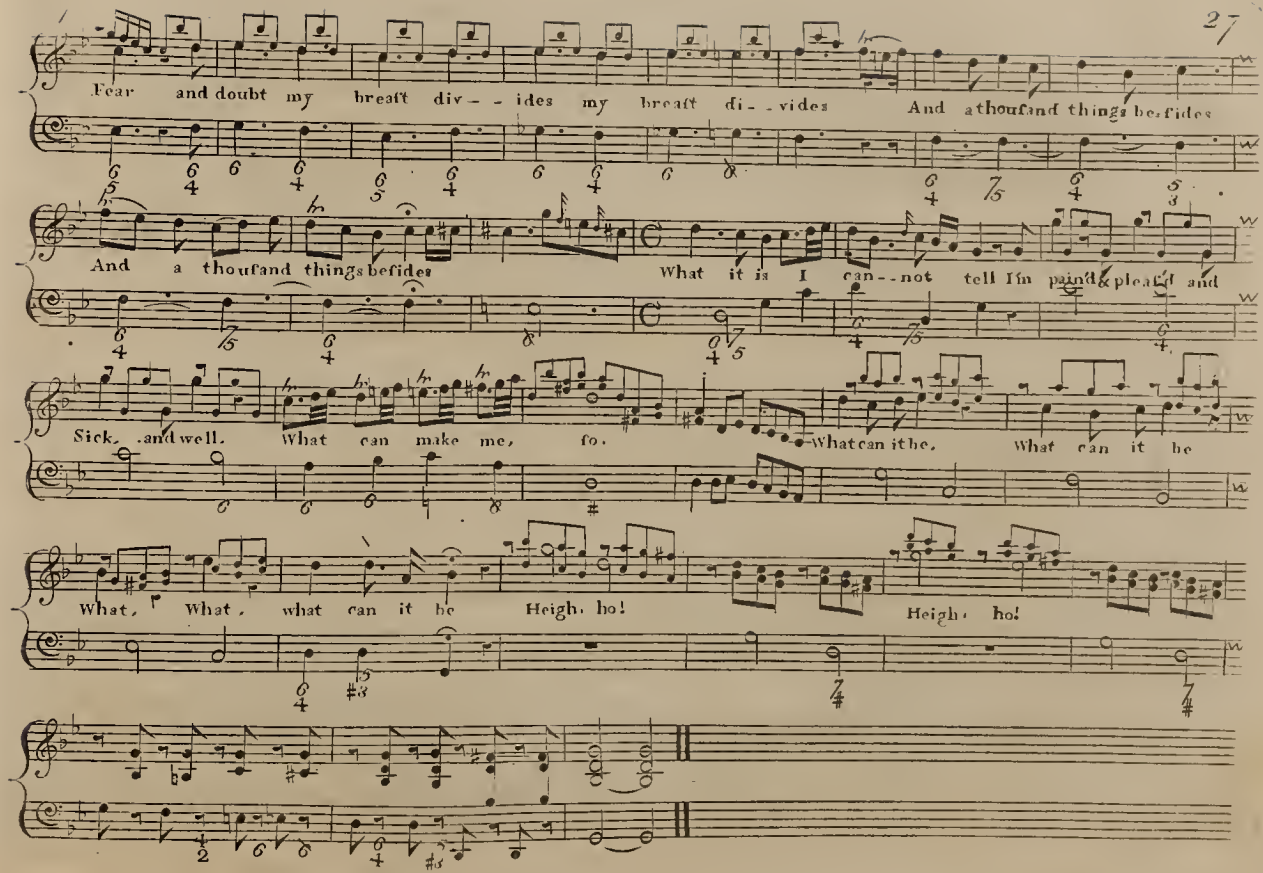
Sung by Mr. Vernon




fomething creeping in my Breaft
will not let me ftay or go fomething creeping
in my Breaft will not let me ftay or go
will not let me ftay or go
fhall I wake it
fhall I wake it
Pianiff?
no no no no
no no no no
no no no no
no no no no.

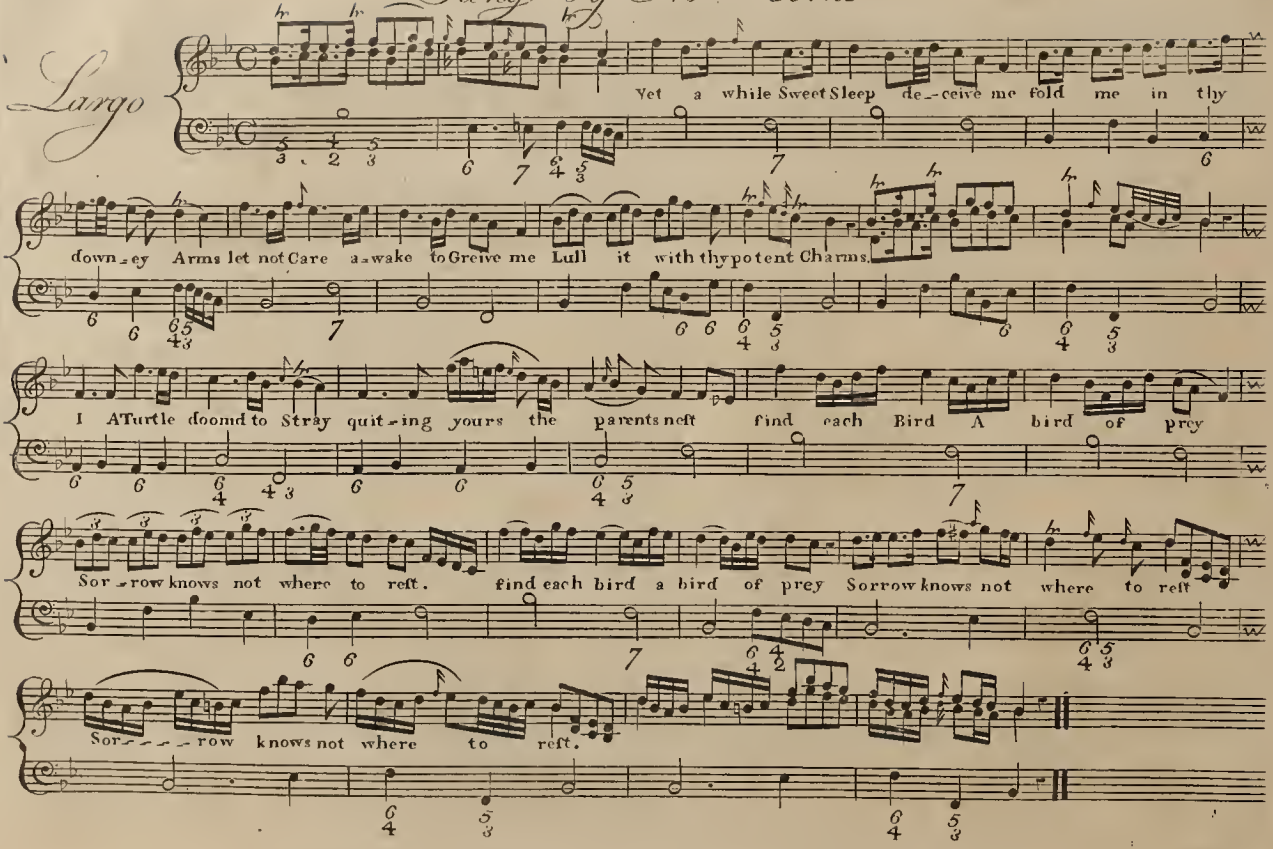
This belongs to the last AIR of CYMON but being thought too long is Omitted in the Representation.



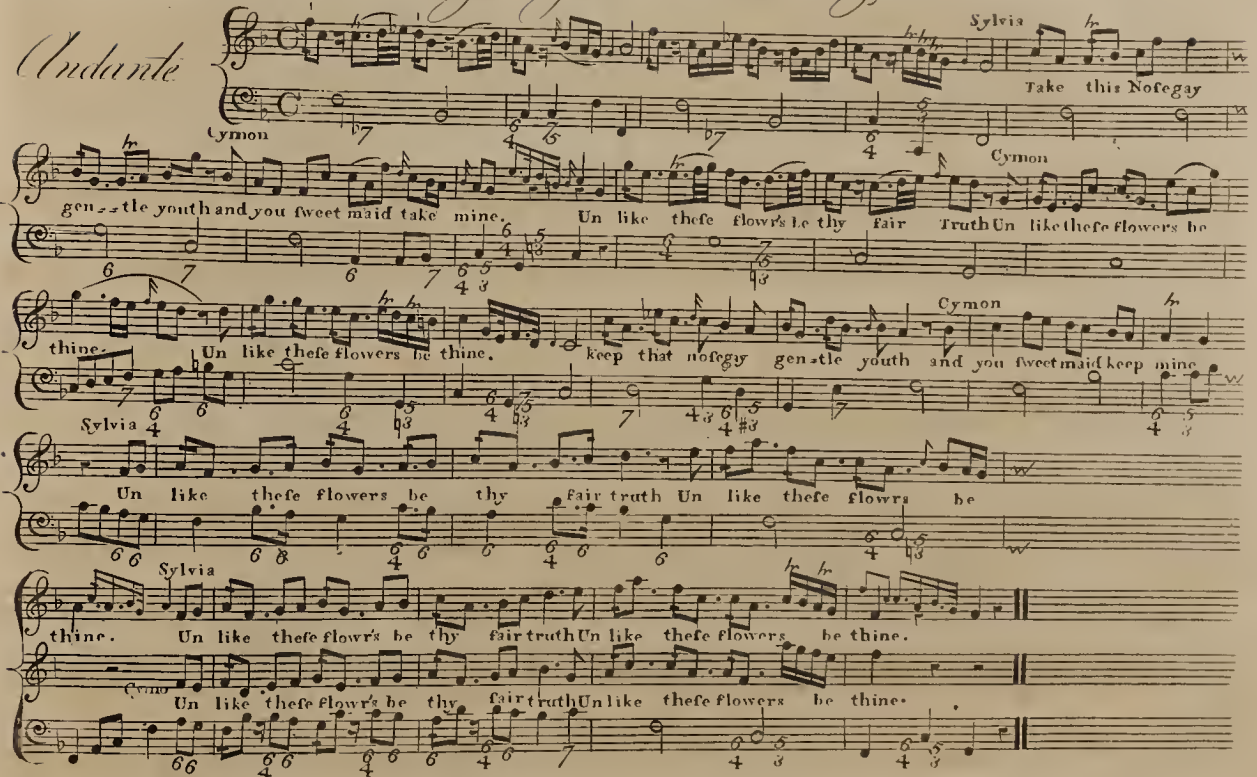

Fear and doubt my breaft div - - ides my breaft di - - vides And a thouſand things beſides
And a thouſand things beſides What it is I can - - not tell I'm pain'd & pleas'd and
Sick - and well. What can make me, ſo. What can it be, What can it be
What, What, what can it be Heigh, ho! Heigh, ho!

Sung by Mrs Arne

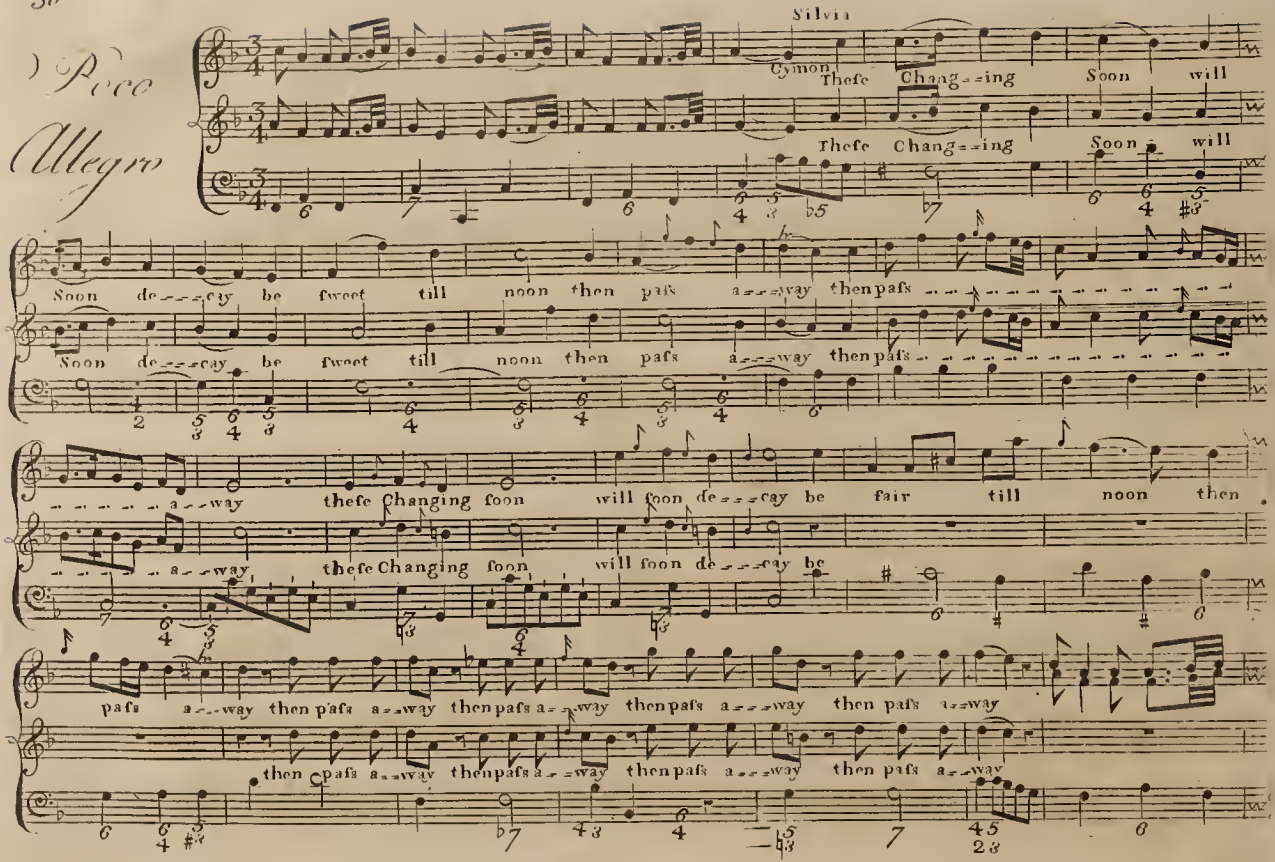
Largo

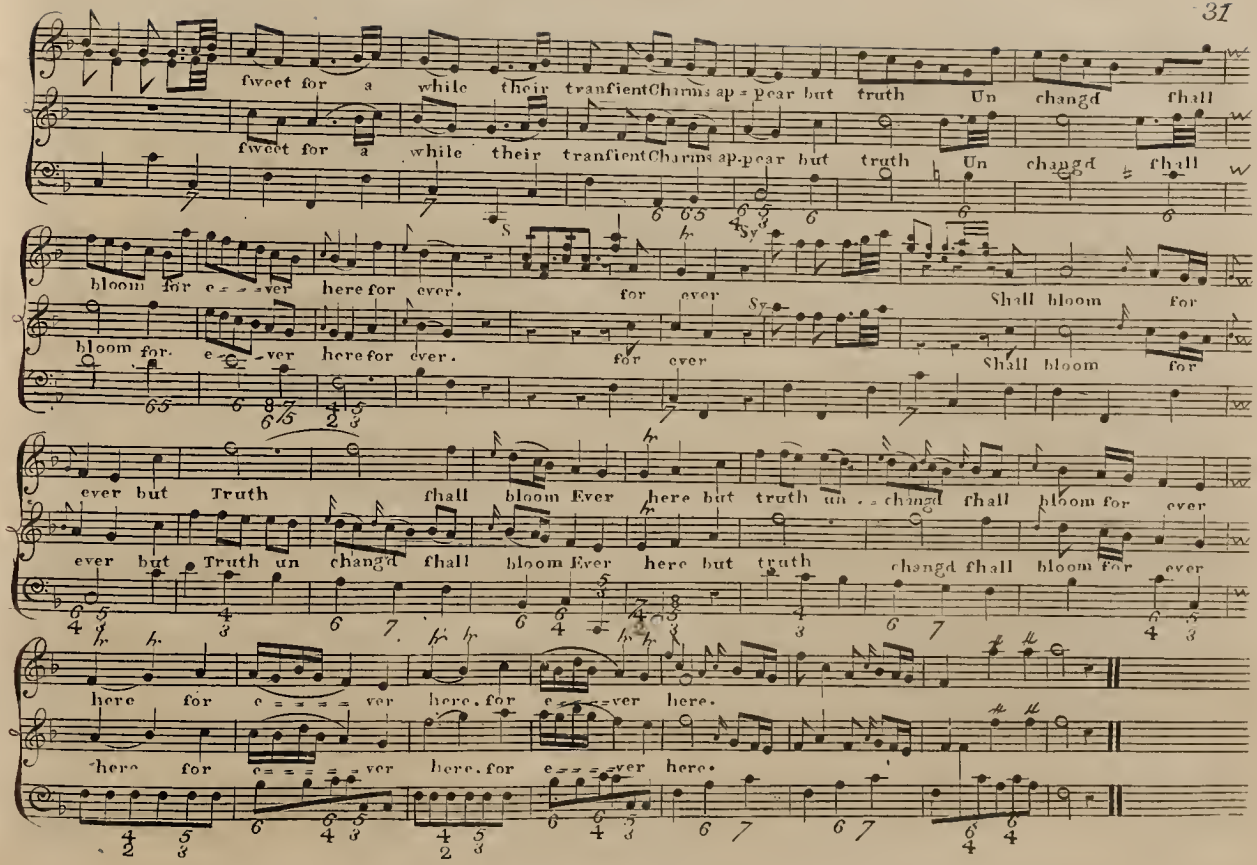


Duett) Sung by Mrs Arne & Mr Vernon

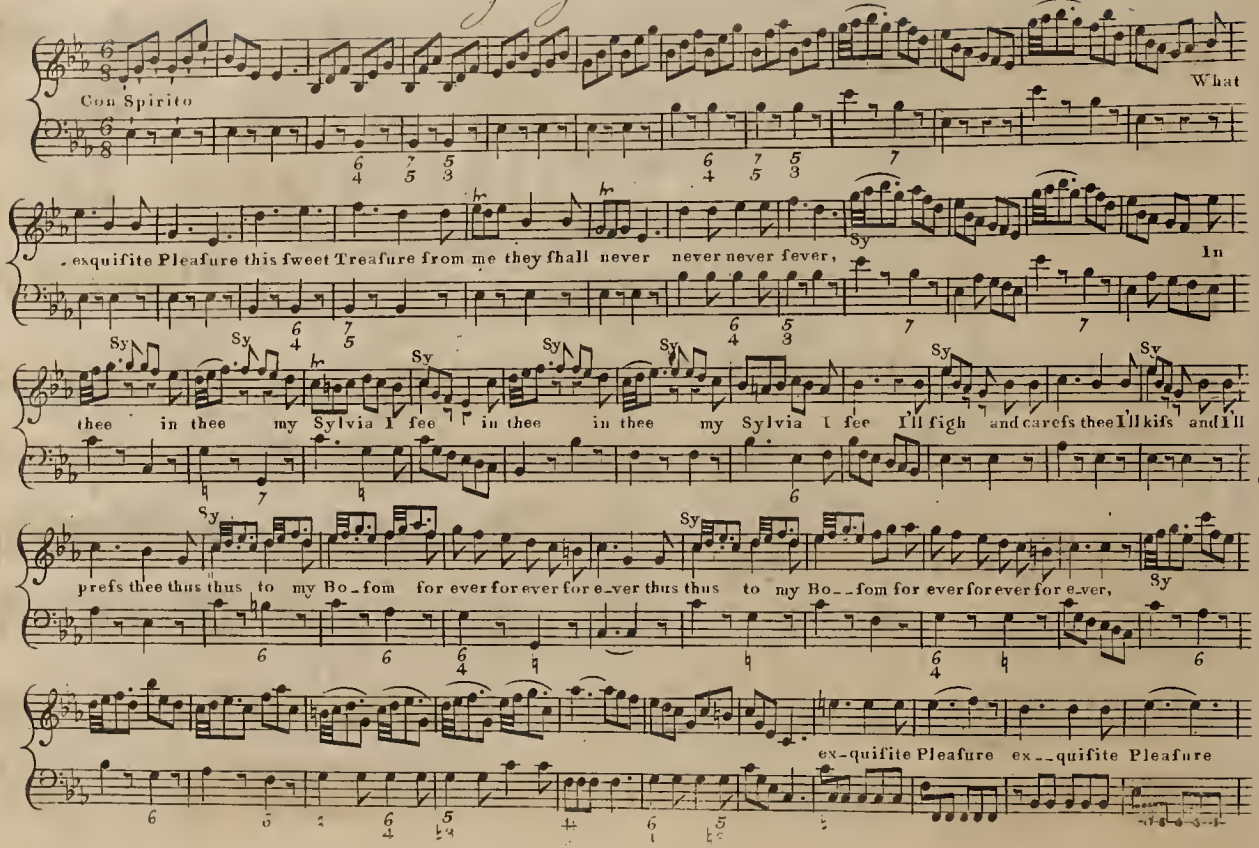


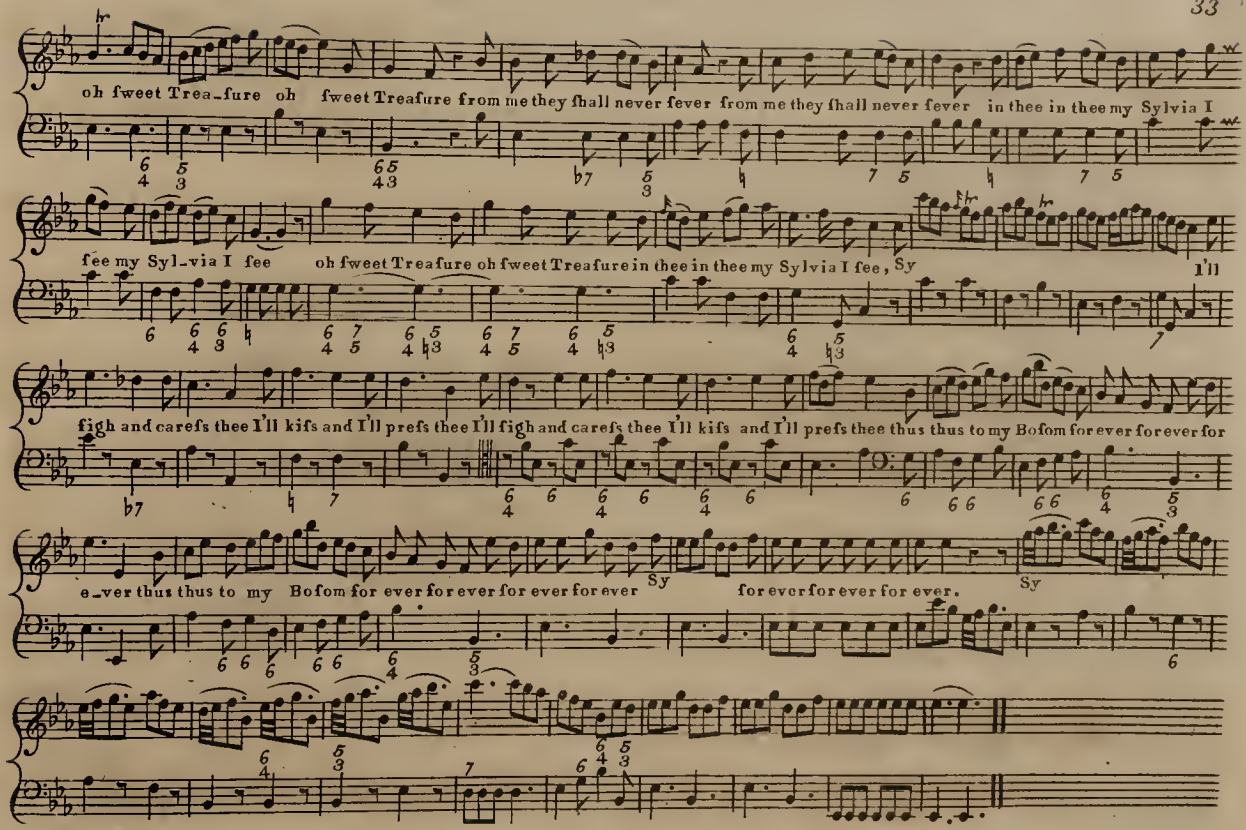
Poco Allegro



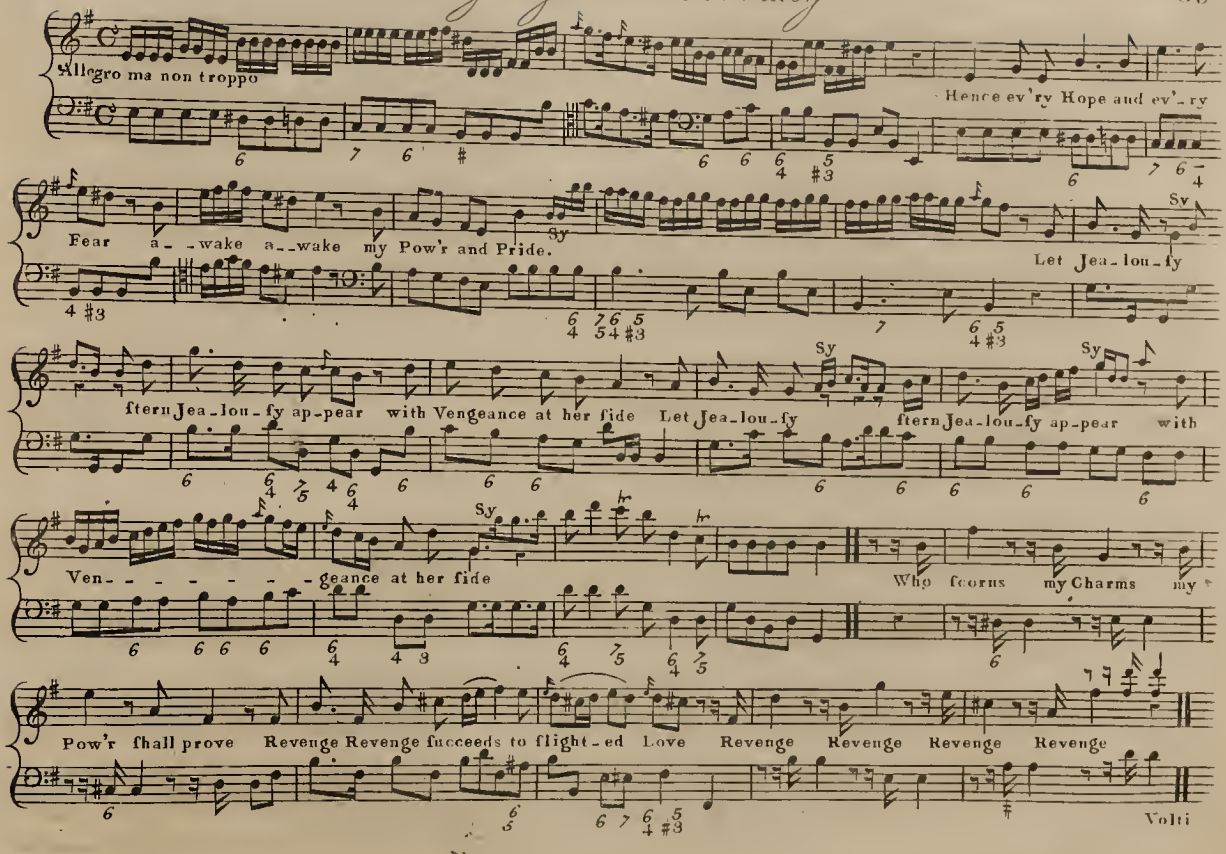

fweet for a while their tranfient Charms ap = pear but truth Un changd fhall
fweet for a while their tranfient Charms ap-pear but truth Un changd fhall
bloom for e = = = ver here for ever. for ever Shall bloom for
bloom for e = = = ver here for ever. for ever Shall bloom for
ever but Truth fhall bloom Ever here but truth un = = changd fhall bloom for ever
ever but Truth un changd fhall bloom Ever here but truth changd fhall bloom for ever
here for e = = = = ver here. for e = = = ver here.
here for e = = = = ver here. for e = = = ver here.

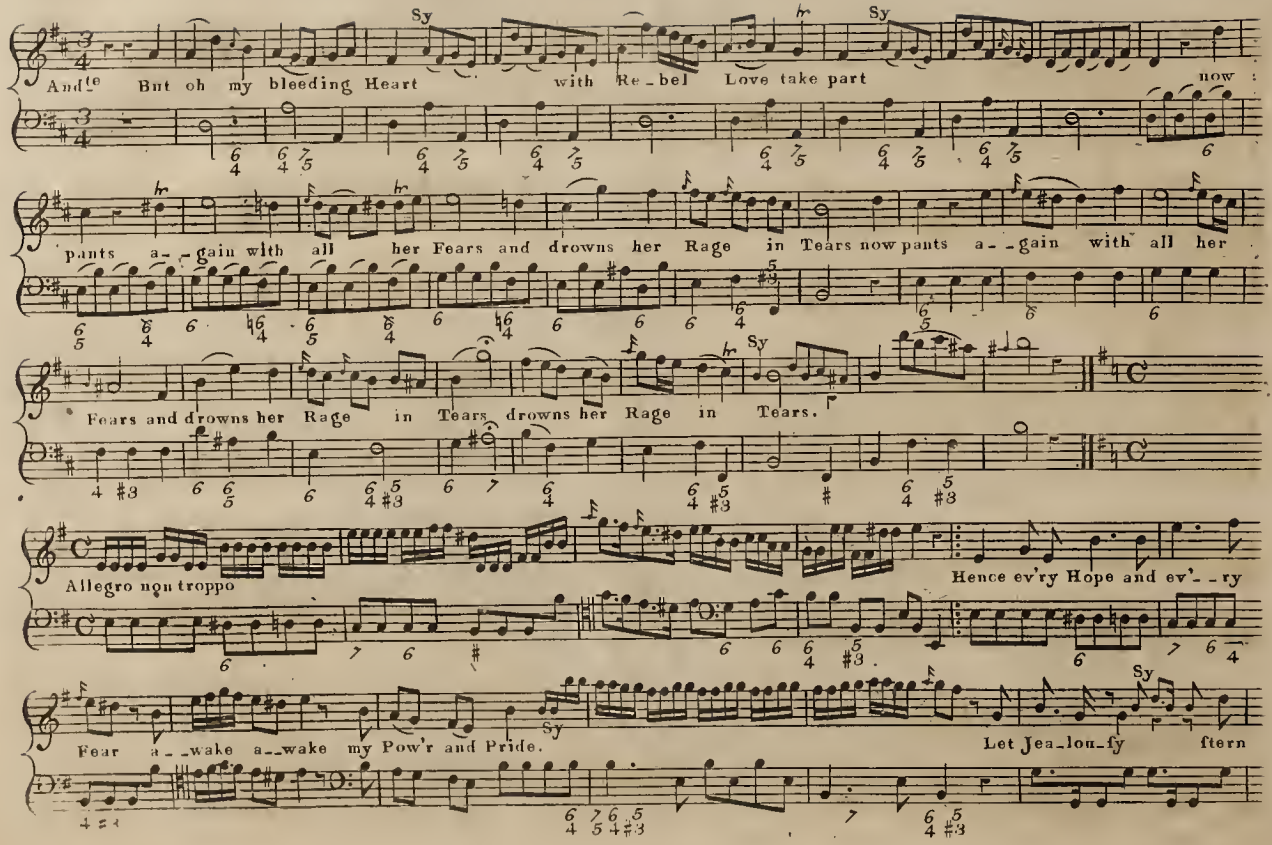
Sung by Mr. Vernon

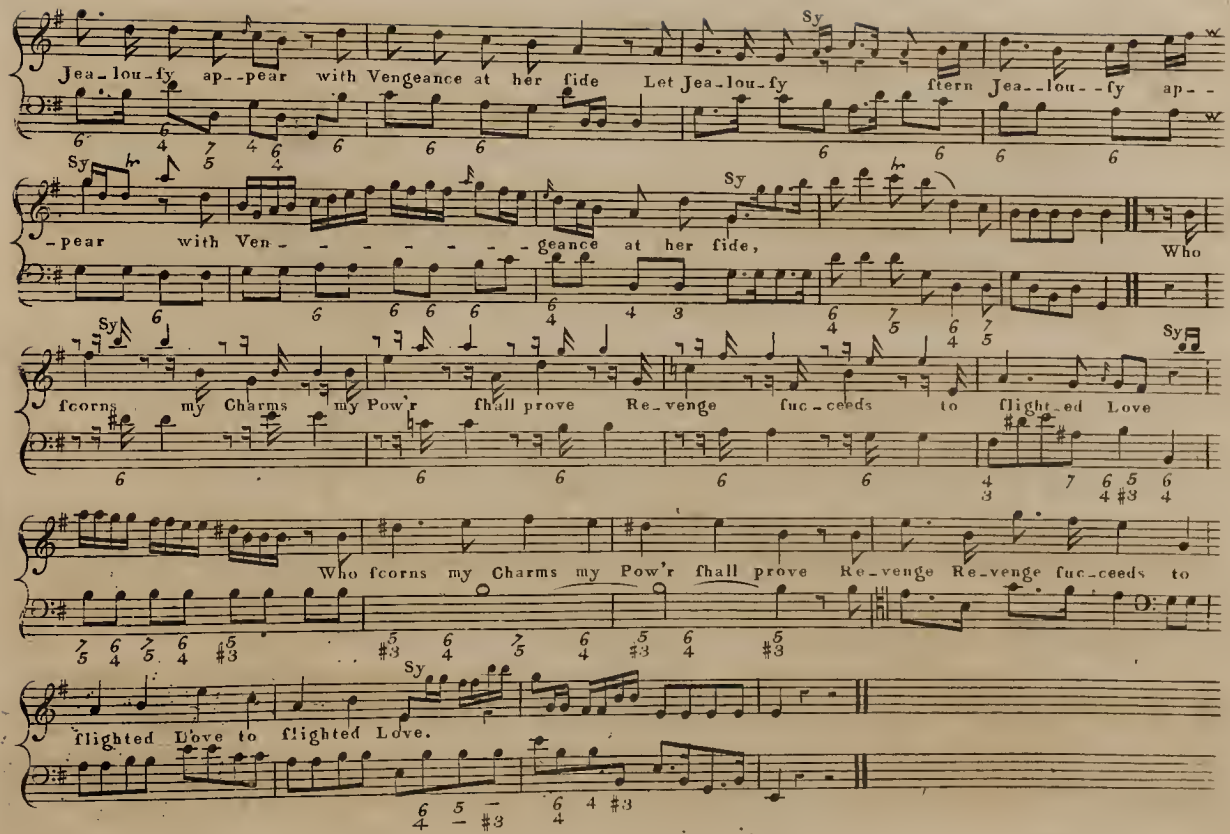



oh fweet Trea_fure oh fweet Treafure from me they fhall never fever from me they fhall never fever in thee in thee my Sylvia I
fee my Syl_via I fee oh fweet Treafure oh fweet Treafure in thee in thee my Sylvia I fee, Sy I'll
figh and carefs thee I'll kifs and I'll prefs thee I'll figh and carefs thee I'll kifs and I'll prefs thee thus thus to my Bofom for ever for ever for
e_ver thus thus to my Bofom for ever for ever for ever for ever Sy for ever for ever for ever. Sy

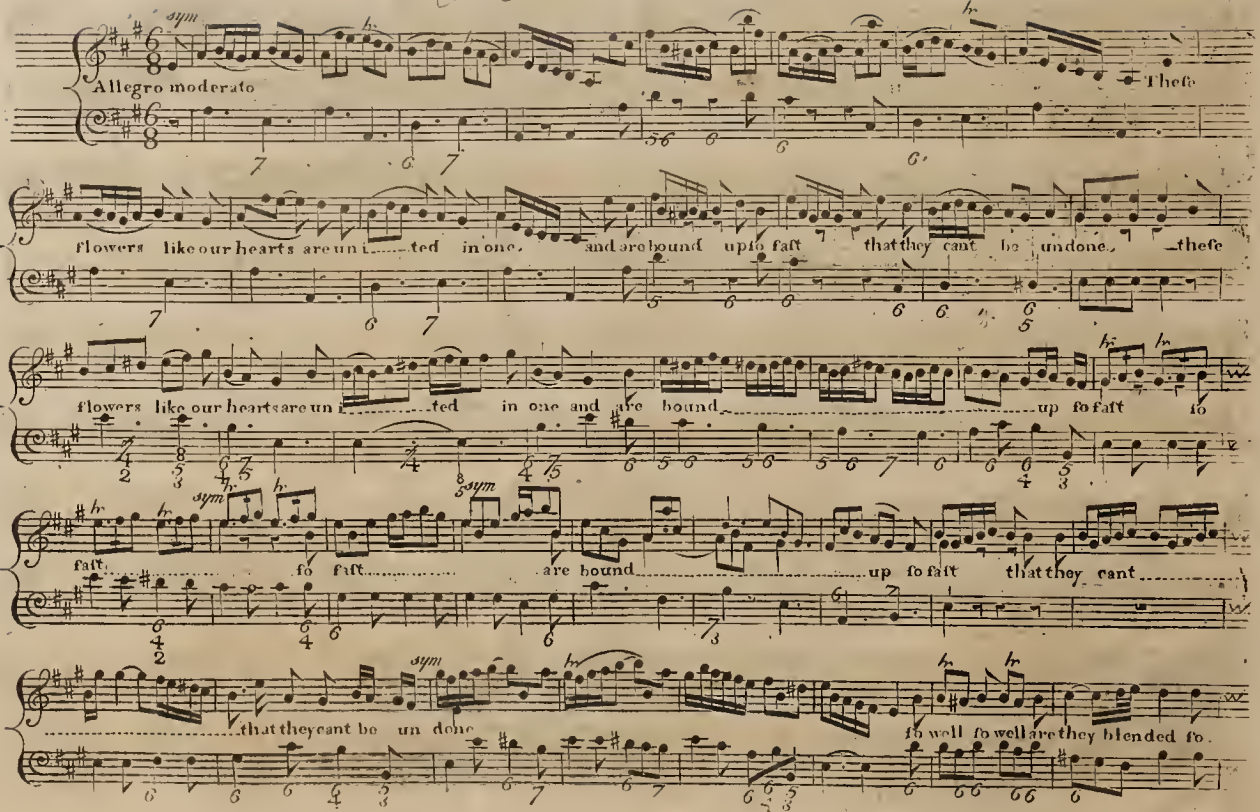
Sung by Mrs Baddely

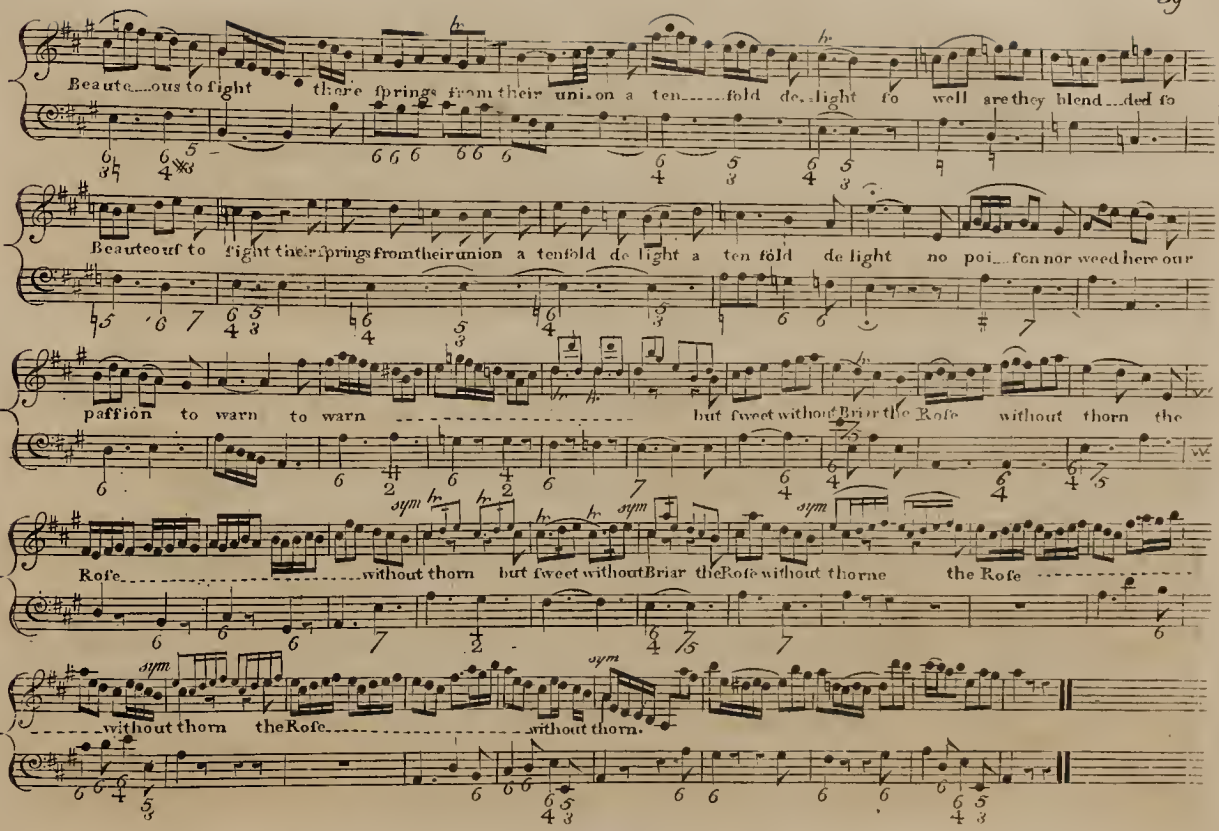



Sy
Sy
And le But oh my bleeding Heart with Re_bel Love take part now
pants a_gain with all her Fears and drowns her Rage in Tears now pants a_gain with all her
Sy
Fears and drowns her Rage in Tears drowns her Rage in Tears.
Allegro non troppo
Hence ev'ry Hope and ev'_ry
Sy
Sy
Fear a_wake a_wake my Pow'r and Pride.
Let Jea_lou_sy ftern

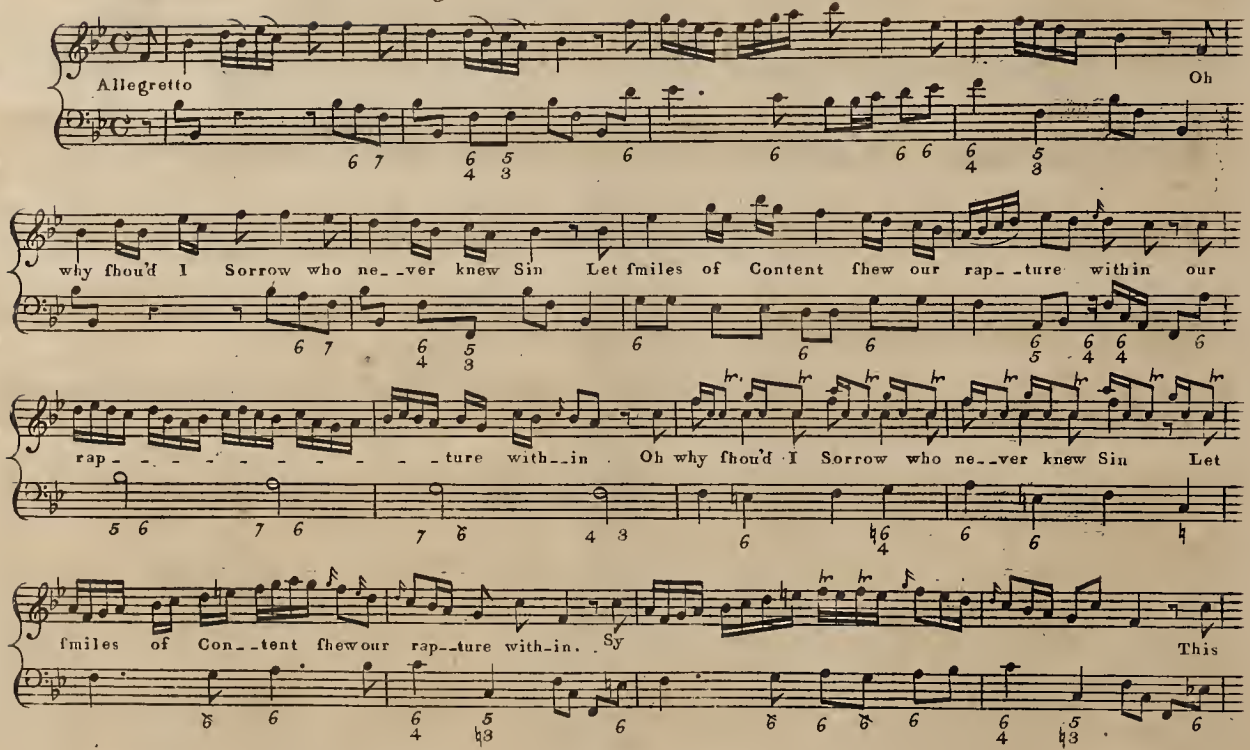

Sy
Jea-lou-fy ap--pear with Vengeance at her fide Let Jea-lou-fy ftern Jea--lou--fy ap--
Sy
-pear with Ven- - - - - - - - geance at her fide,
Sy
Who
Sy
fcorns my Charms my Pow'r fhall prove Re-venge fuc-ceeds to flight-ed Love
Who fcorns my Charms my Pow'r fhall prove Re-venge Re-venge fuc-ceeds to
Sy
flighted Love to flighted Love.

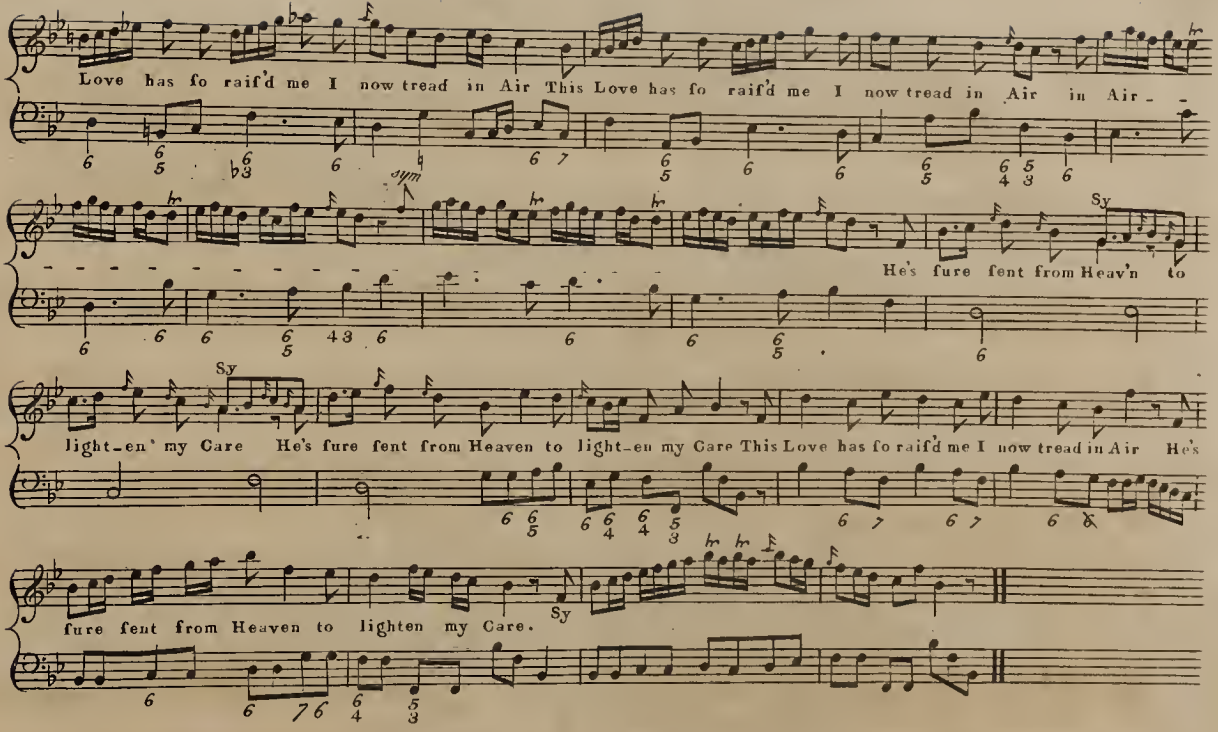
Sung by Mrs. Arne




Beaute...ous to fight there springs from their uni..on a ten.....fold de..light to well are they blend...ded to
Beauteous to fight their springs from their union a tenfold de light a ten fold de light no poi...son nor weed here our
paſſion to warn to warn but ſweet without Briar the Roſe without thorn the
Roſe without thorn but ſweet without Briar the Roſe without thorne the Roſe
without thorn the Roſe without thorn.

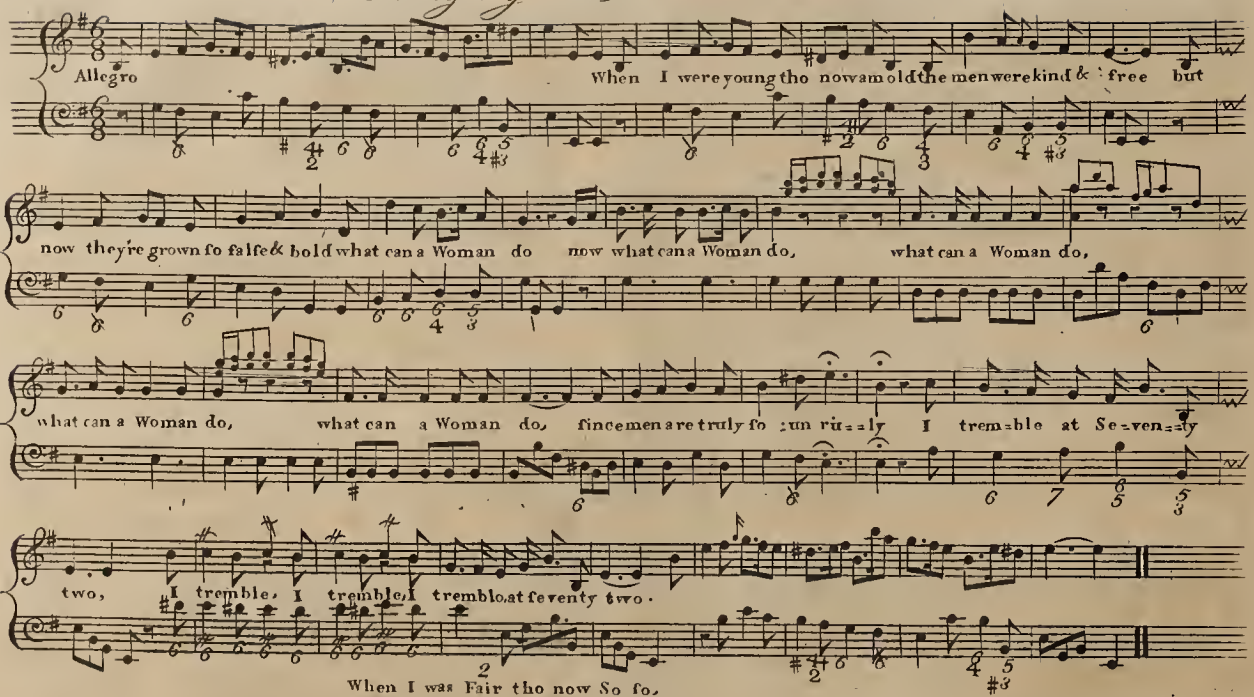
Sung by Mrs Arne



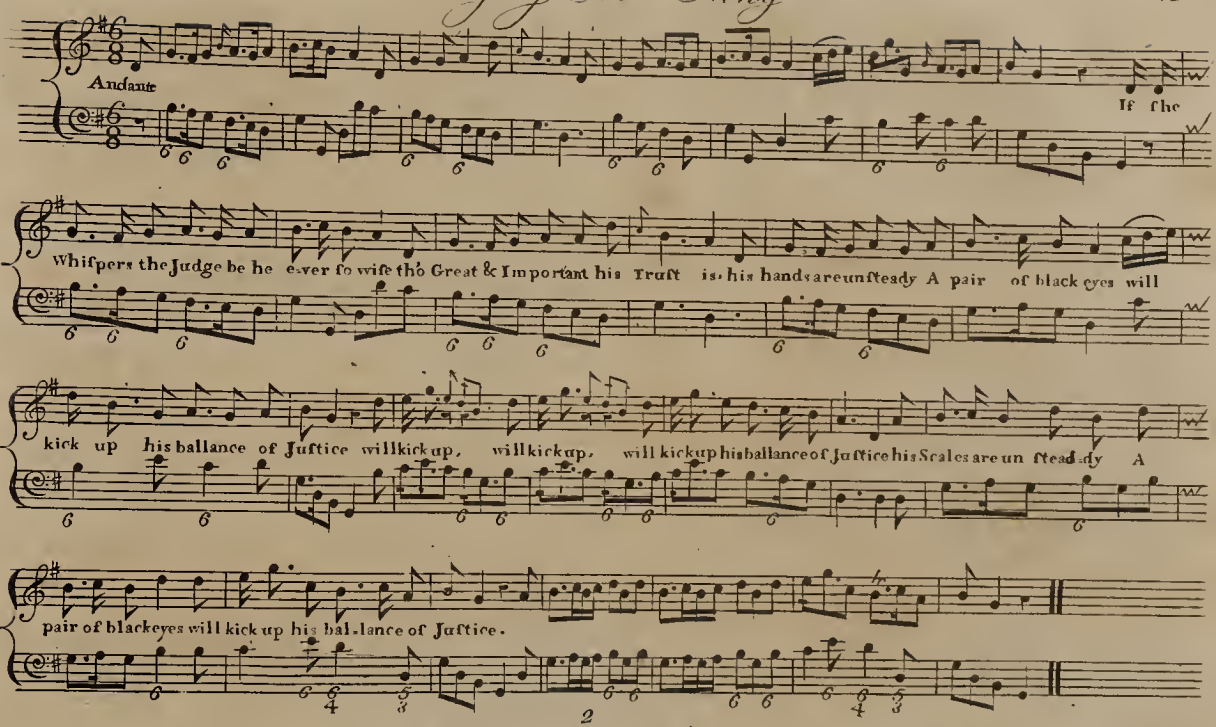


Each Shepherdefs views me with Scorn and Difdain;
Each Shepherd purfues me but all is in Vain:
No more will I Sorrow no longer Defpair,
He's fure fent from Heaven to lighten my Care.

Sung by Mrs Bradshaw

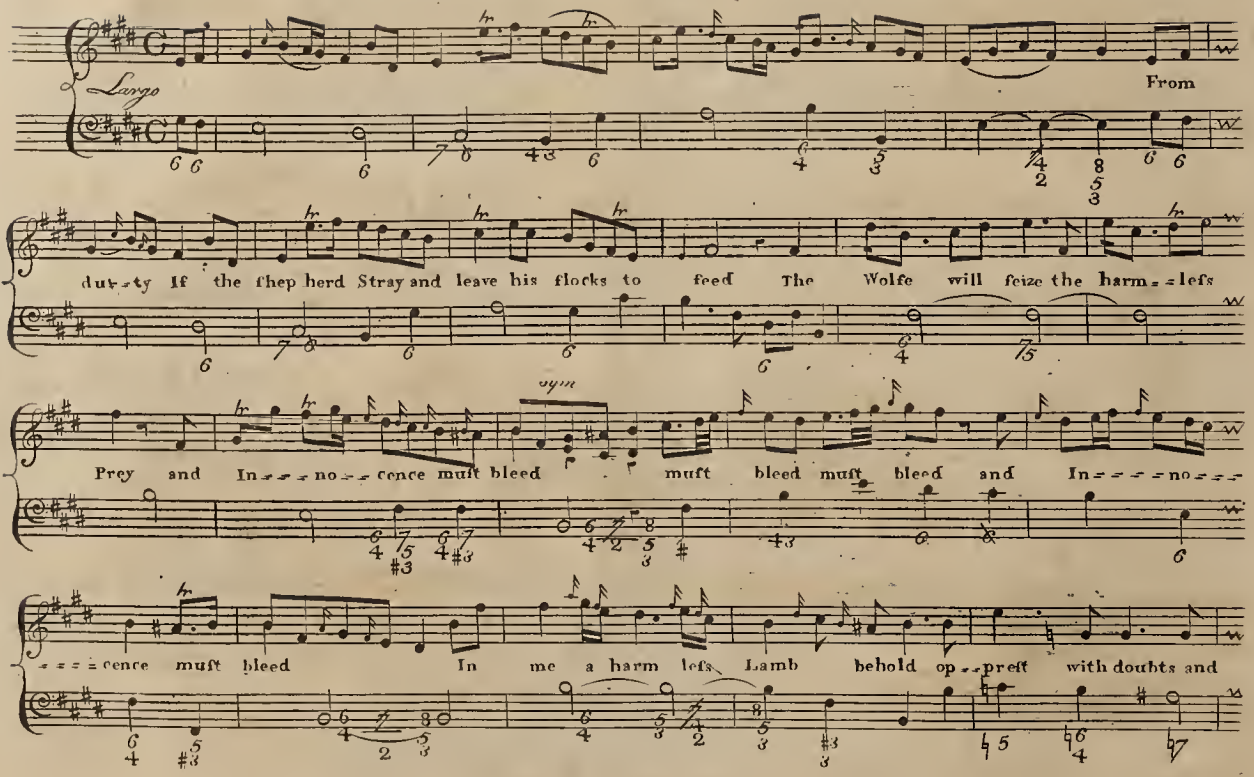


When I was Fair tho now So so,
No Sparks were given to Rove;
Our Pulses beat nor fast nor slow,
But all was truth and love:
Now what can a Woman do?
The Men are truly,
So unruly,
I tremble at Seventy two.



The Sword too is Ufeleſs his hand's are grown Week,
For love thro his Veins will be Creeping:
And his Worſhip when near to a round dimple cheek,
Tho he ought to be blind will be peeping.

Sung by Mr Arne

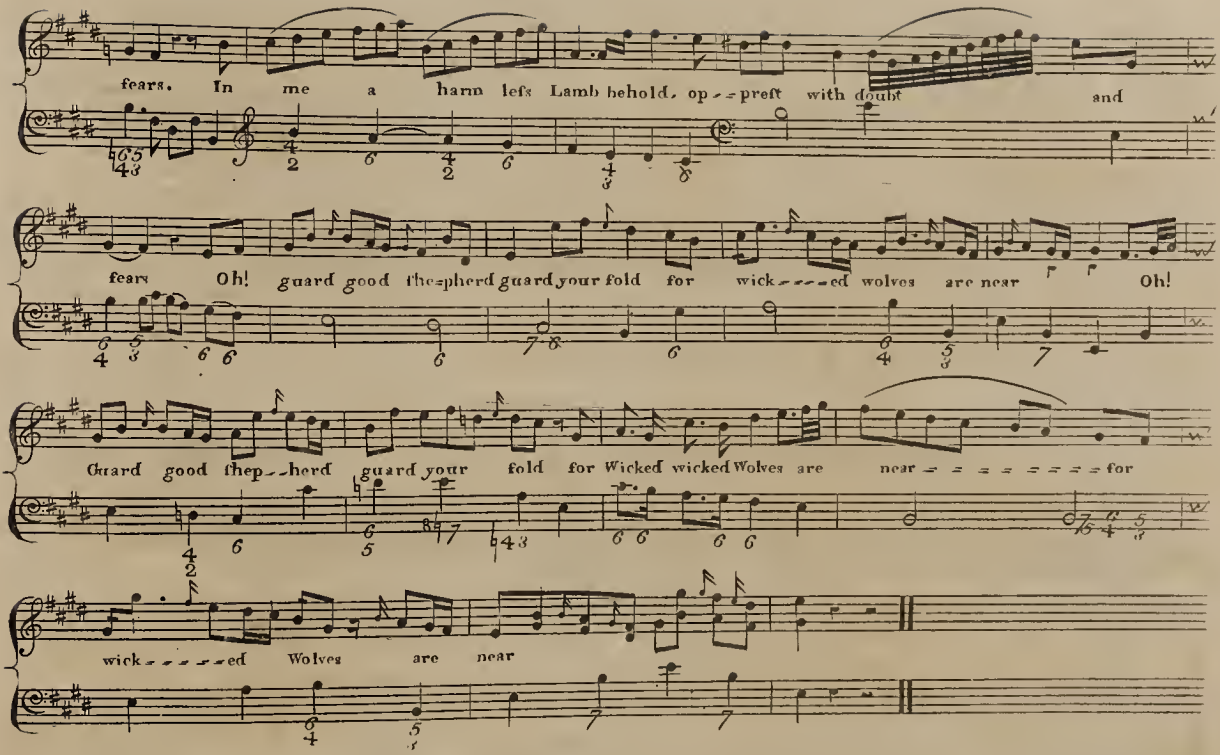


fears. In me a harm less Lamb behold, op - - preſt with doubt and

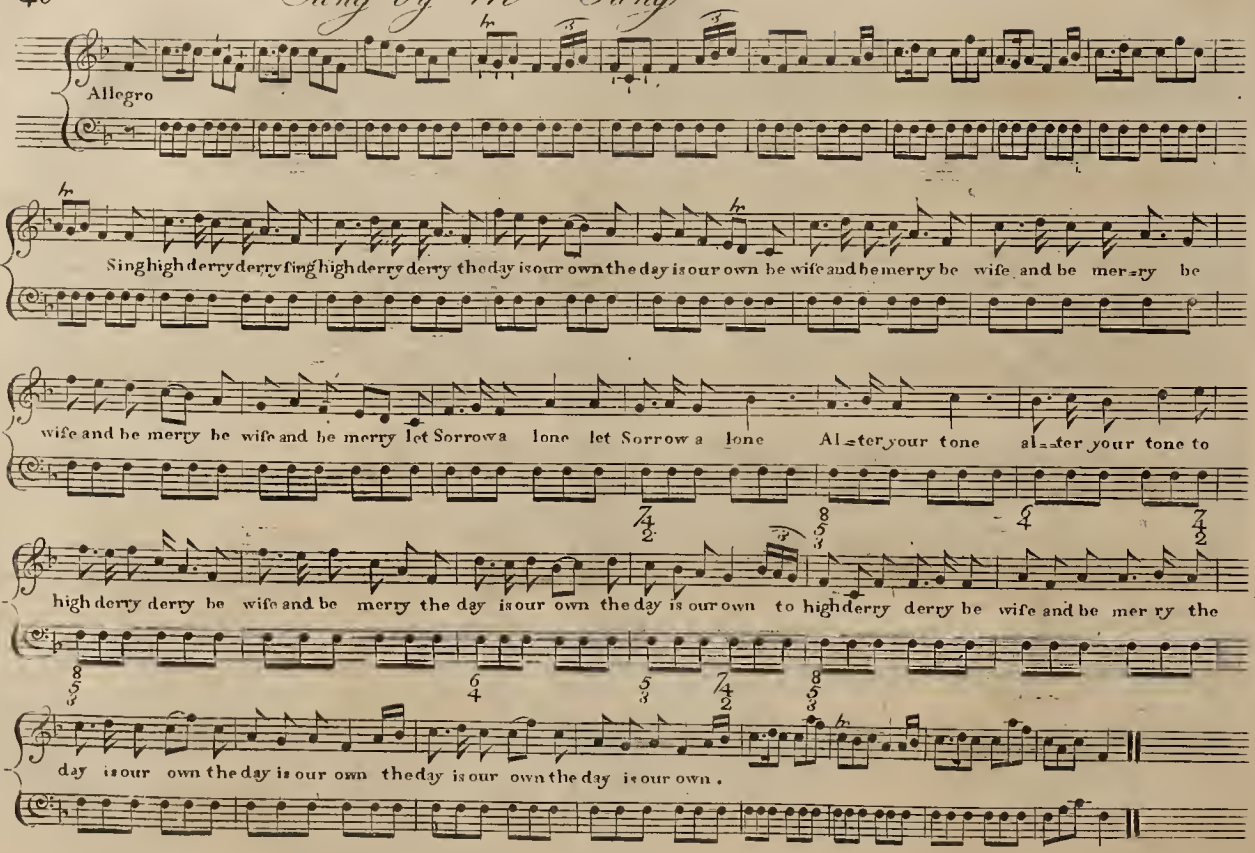
fears Oh! guard good ſhe-pherd guard your fold for wick - - - - ed wolves are near Oh!

Guard good ſhep - - herd guard your fold for Wicked wicked Wolves are near - - - - - - - - for

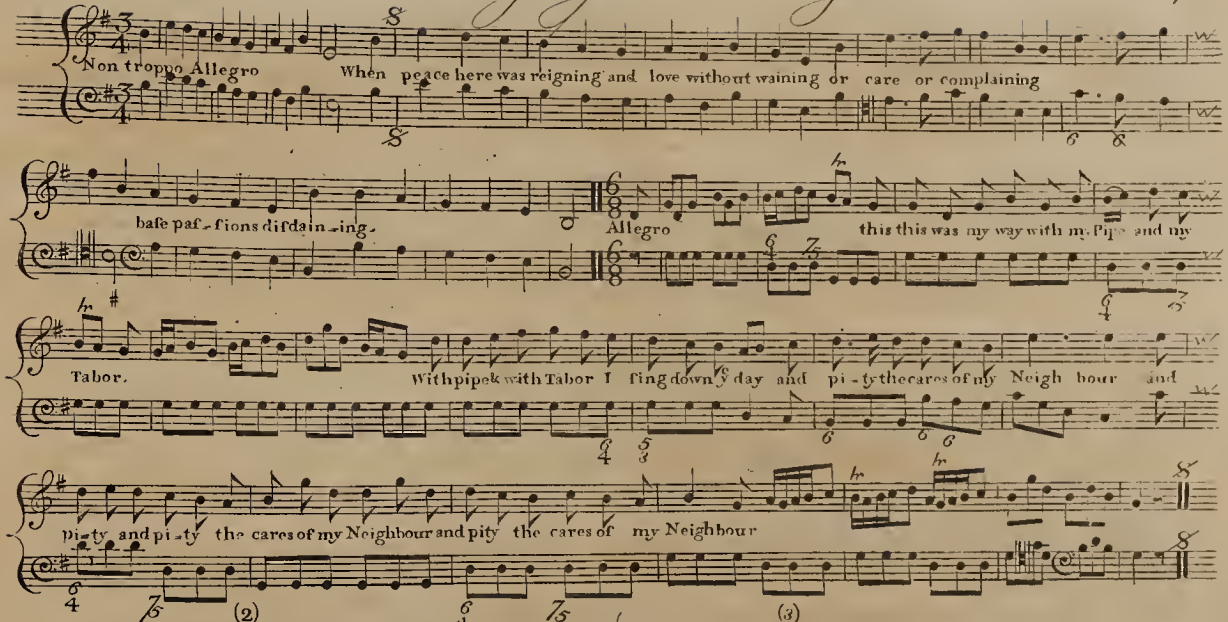
wick - - - - - ed Wolves are near



Sung by Mr King



Sung by Mr. King



(2)

Now fad Tranfformation,
Runs thró the Whole Nation,
Peace love recreation
All changd to Vexation
This this is my way
With my Pipe and my Tabor
I fing down the day
And pity the cares of my Neighbour.

(3)

While all are deſigning
Their friends undermining
Reviling repining
To miſchief inclining
This this is my way
With my Pipe and my Tabor
I fing down the day
And pity the cares of my Neighbour.

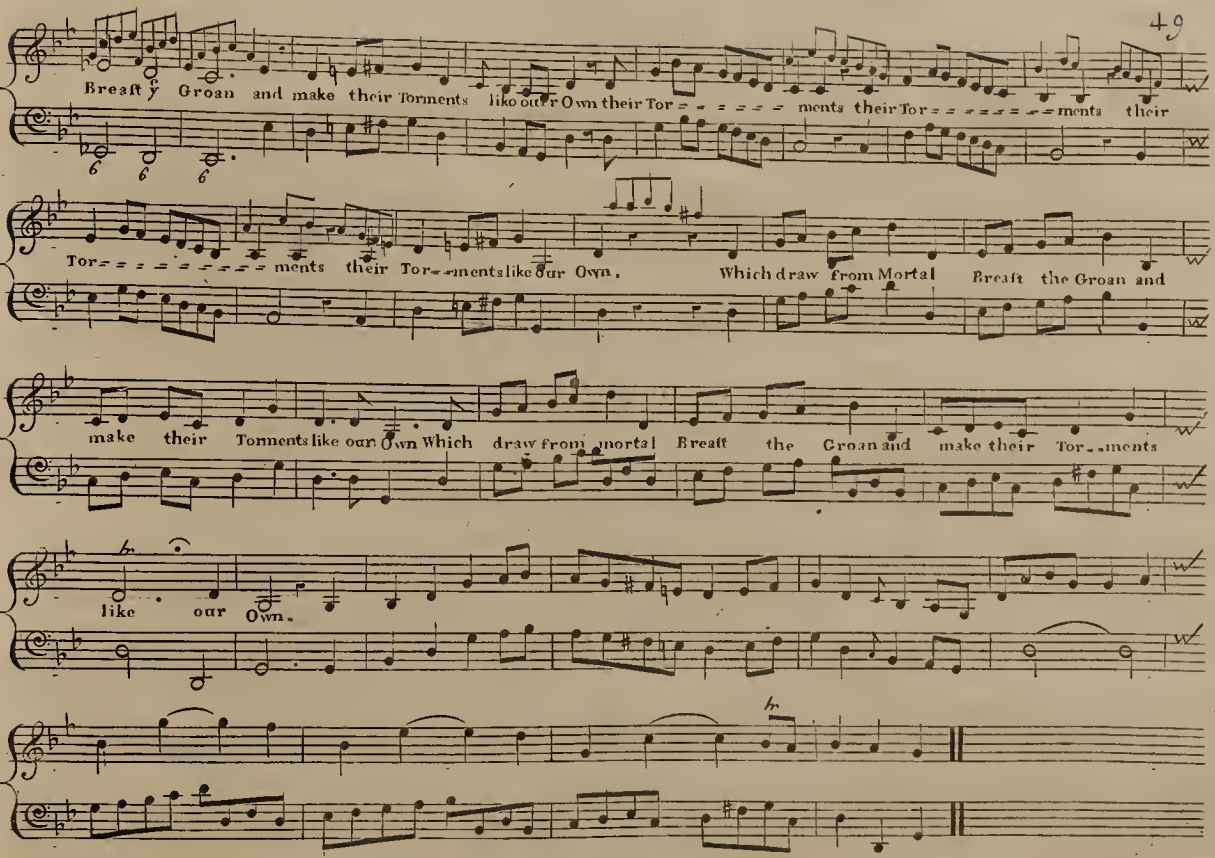
Andante

Sung by Mr Champness

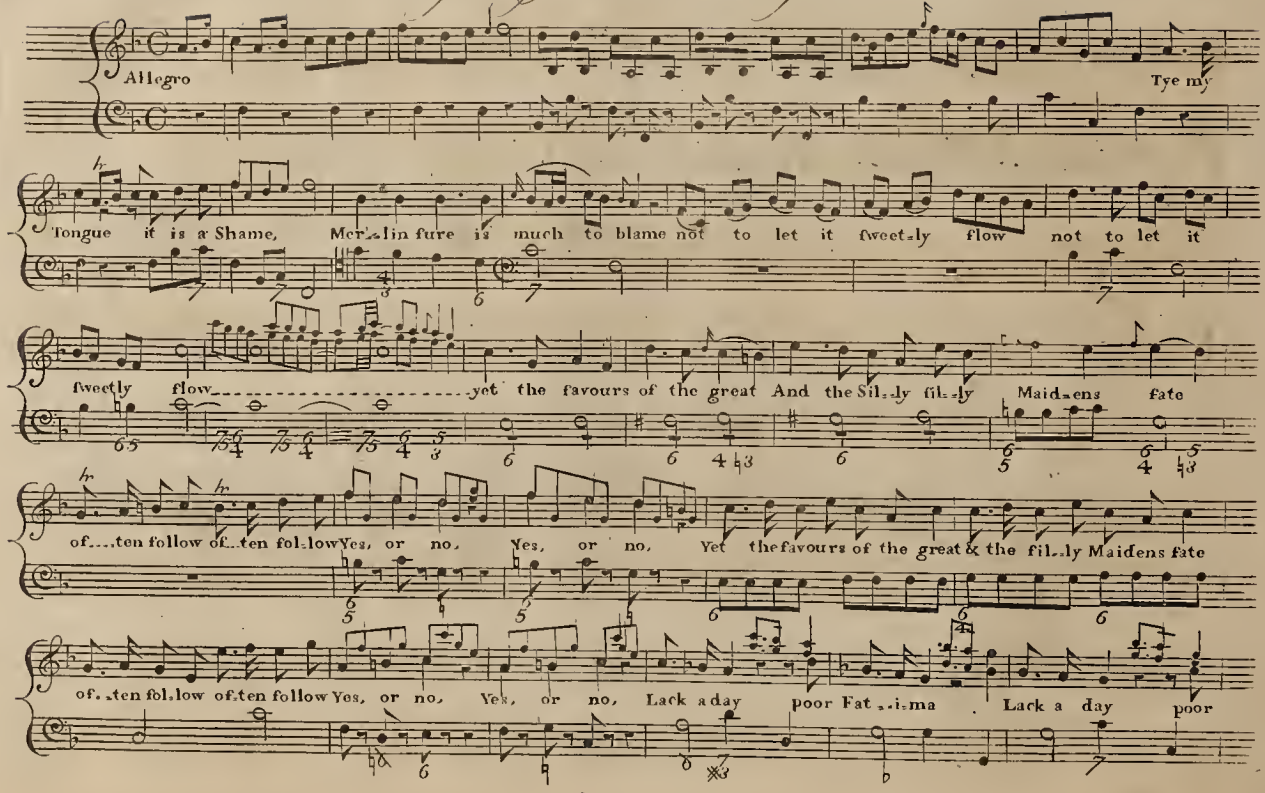
While Mor=tals Charm their Cares in Sleep and DEMONS howl be=low UR=GAN=DA calls Us

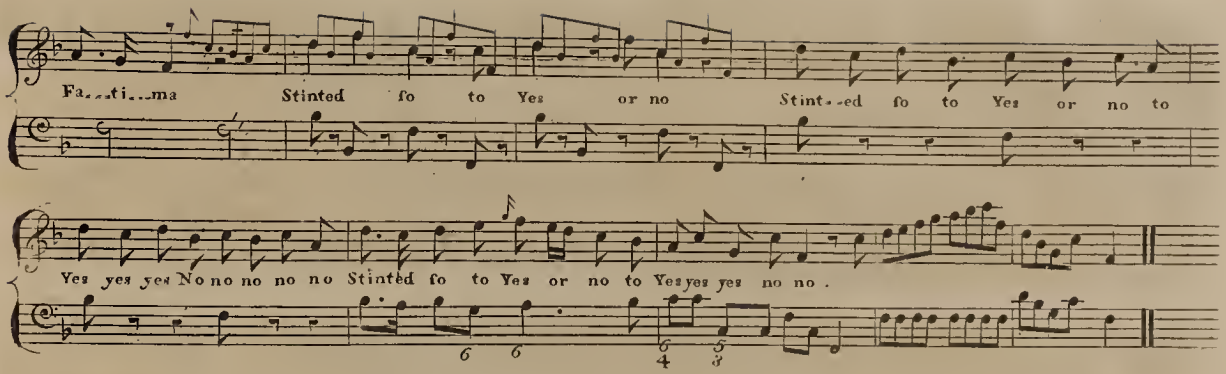
from the Deep A rife ye Sons of Woe, Sym E=ver Busy E=ver Willing

Ever horrid Talk full fill ing Sym Which Draw from = = Mor = = tal


Breaſt y Groan and make their Torments like our Own their Tor = = = = = ments their Tor = = = = = = = ments their
Tor = = = = = = = = ments their Tor = ments like our Own. Which draw from Mortal Breaſt the Groan and
make their Torments like our Own Which draw from mortal Breaſt the Groan and make their Tor = ments
like our Own.

Sung by M.rs Illington

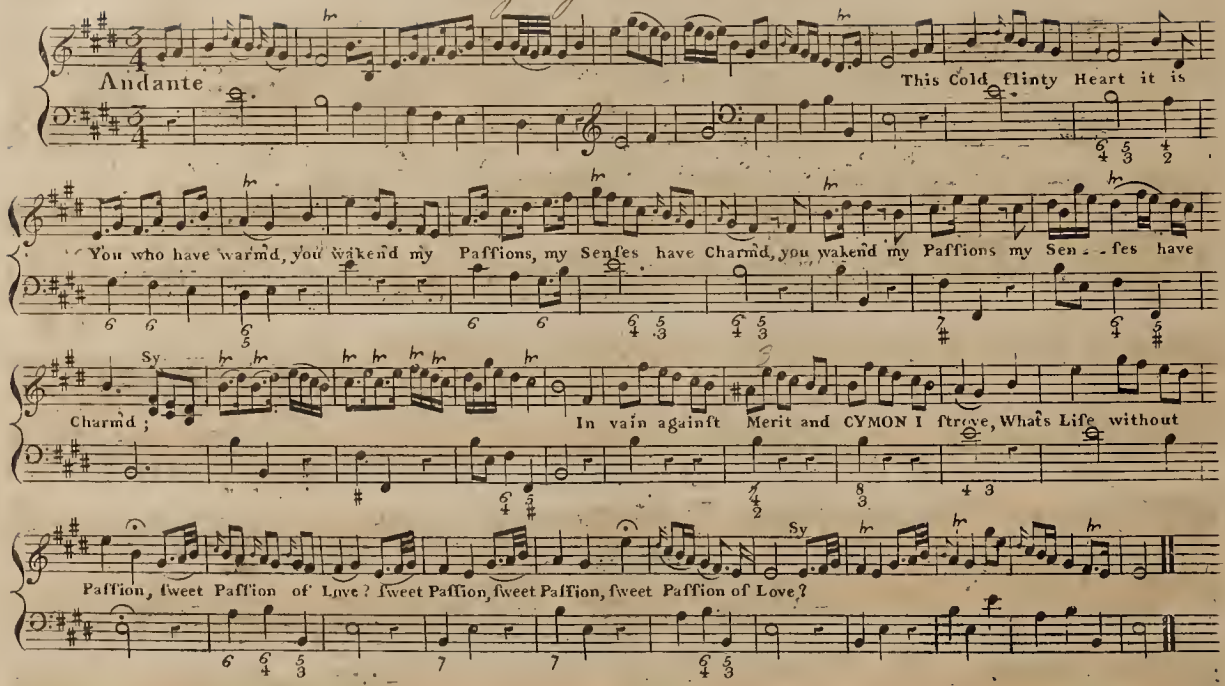




(2)

Should I want to talk and Chat,
Tell URGANDA this or that,
How ſhould I about it Go,
Let her aſk me what ſhe will,
I muſt keep my Clapper ſtill,
Striking only Yes or no,
Lack aday,
Poor FATAMA,
Stinted ſo,
To Yes or no.

Sung by Mrs. Arne



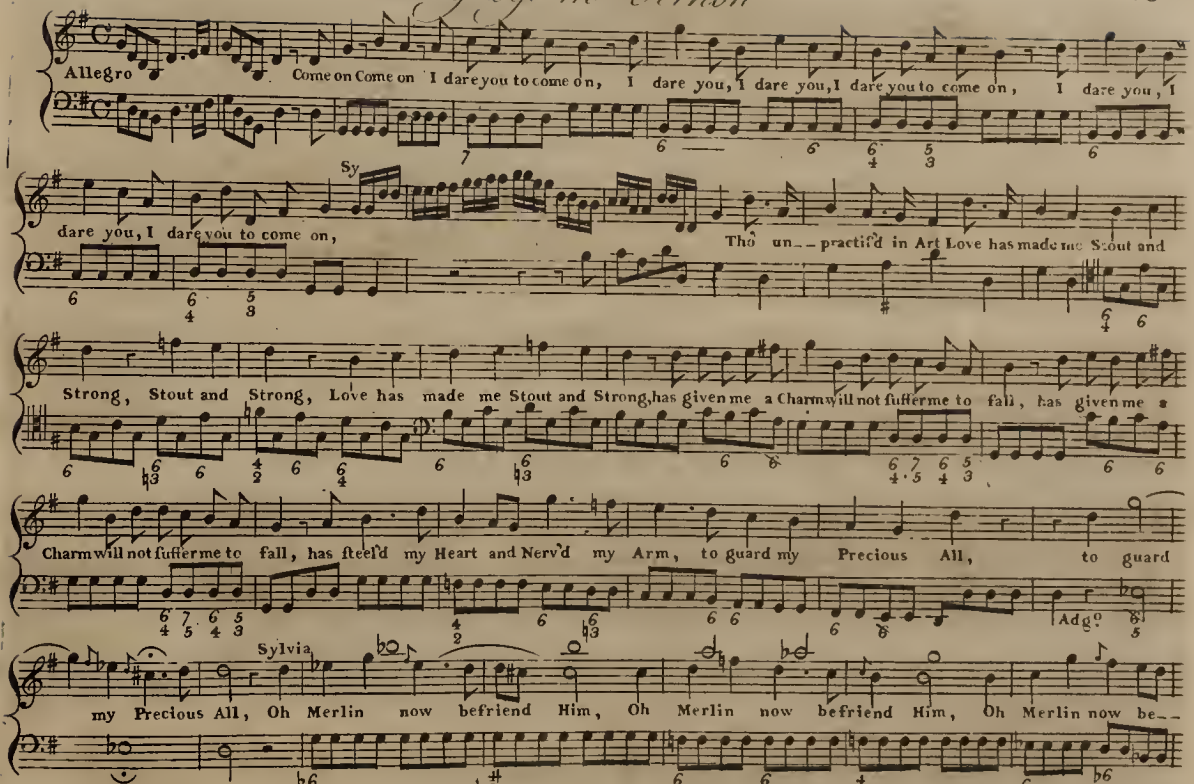
(2)

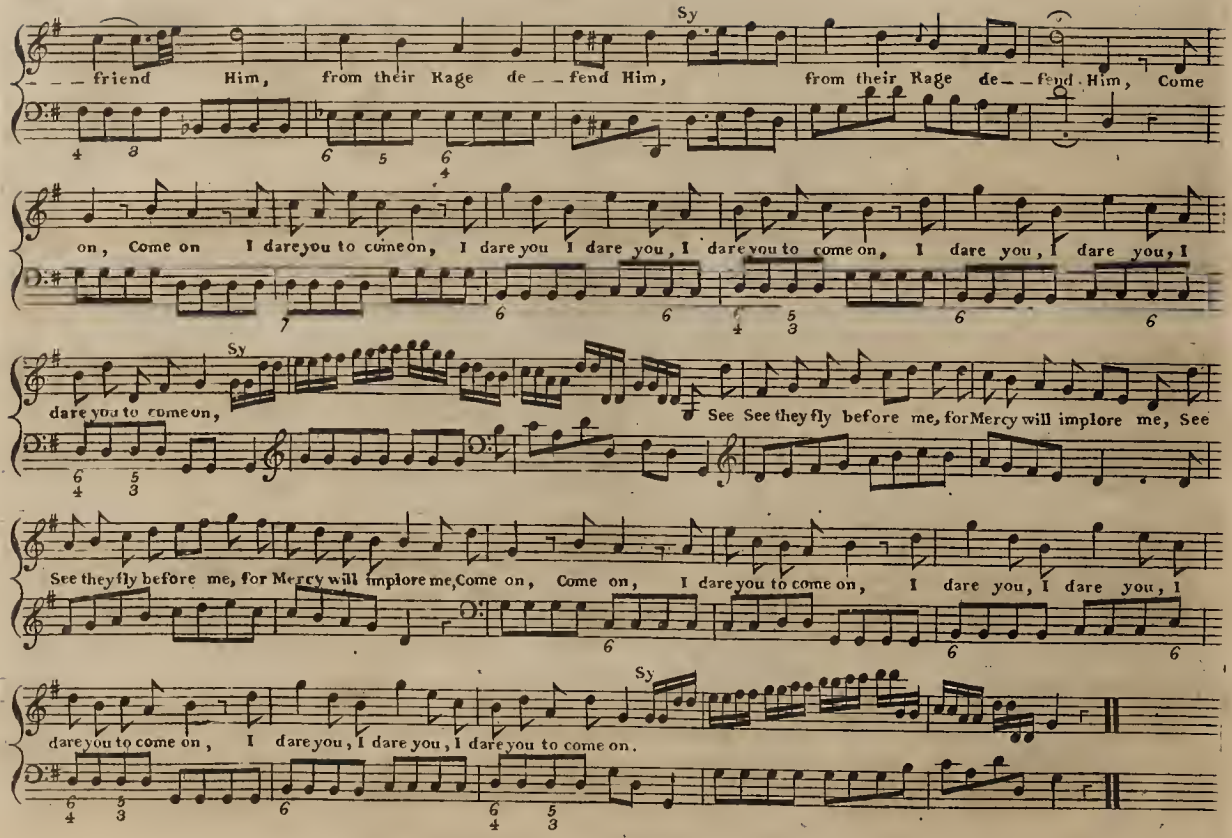
The Froſt, nips the Bud, and the Roſe cannot blow,
From Youth that is Froſt nipt no raptures can flow,
Elyſium to him but a Deſert will prove,
Whats Life without Paſſion — ſweet Paſſion of Love?

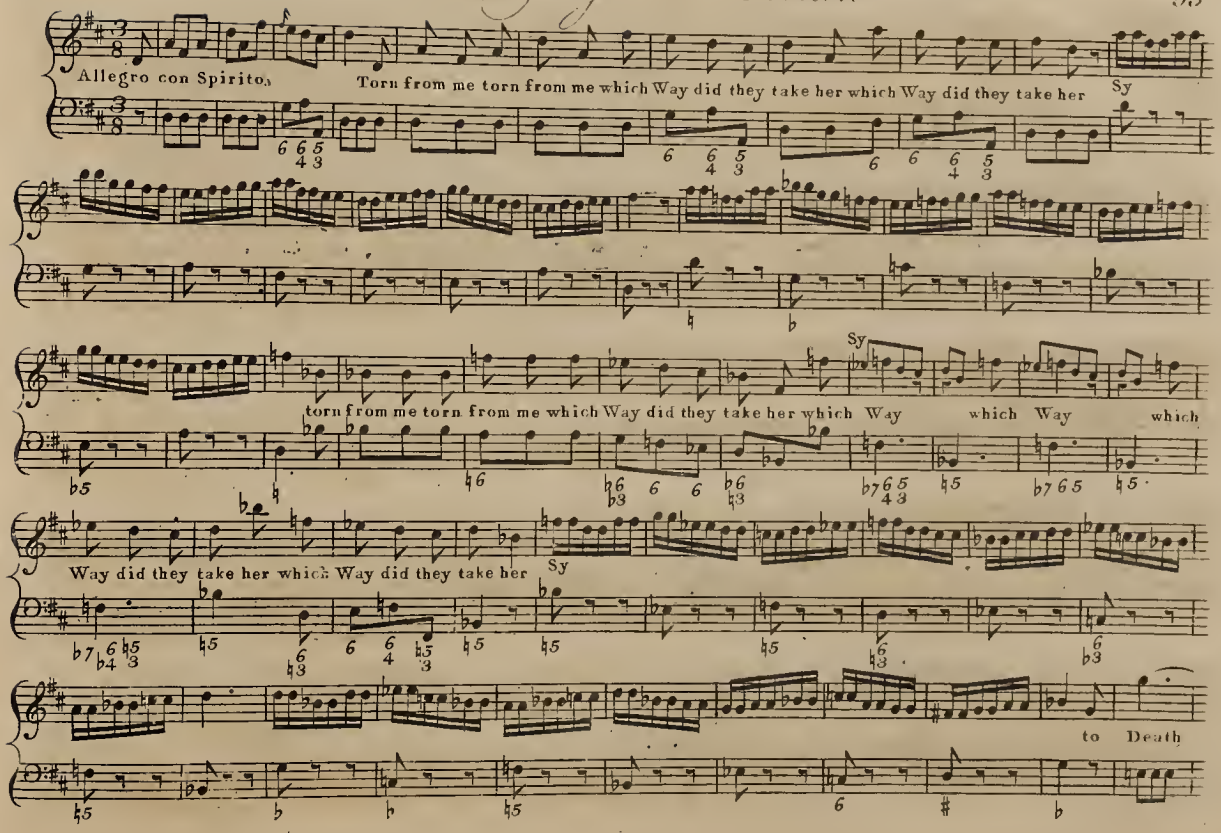
(3)

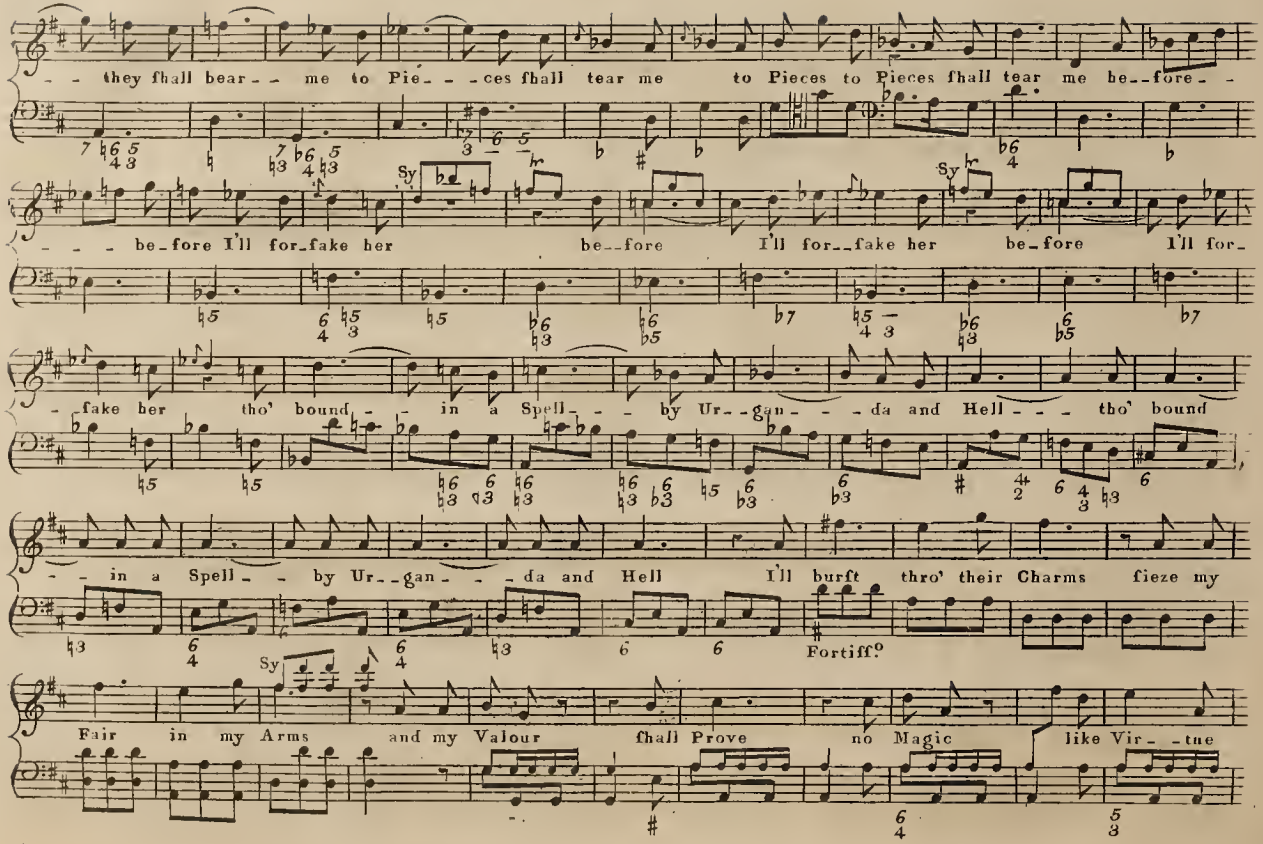
The Spring ſhou'd be warm, the young Seaſon be gay,
Her Birds and her flow'rets make blithſome ſweet May,
Love bleſſes the Cottage, and Sings thro' the Grove,
Whats Life without Paſſion — ſweet Paſſion of Love?

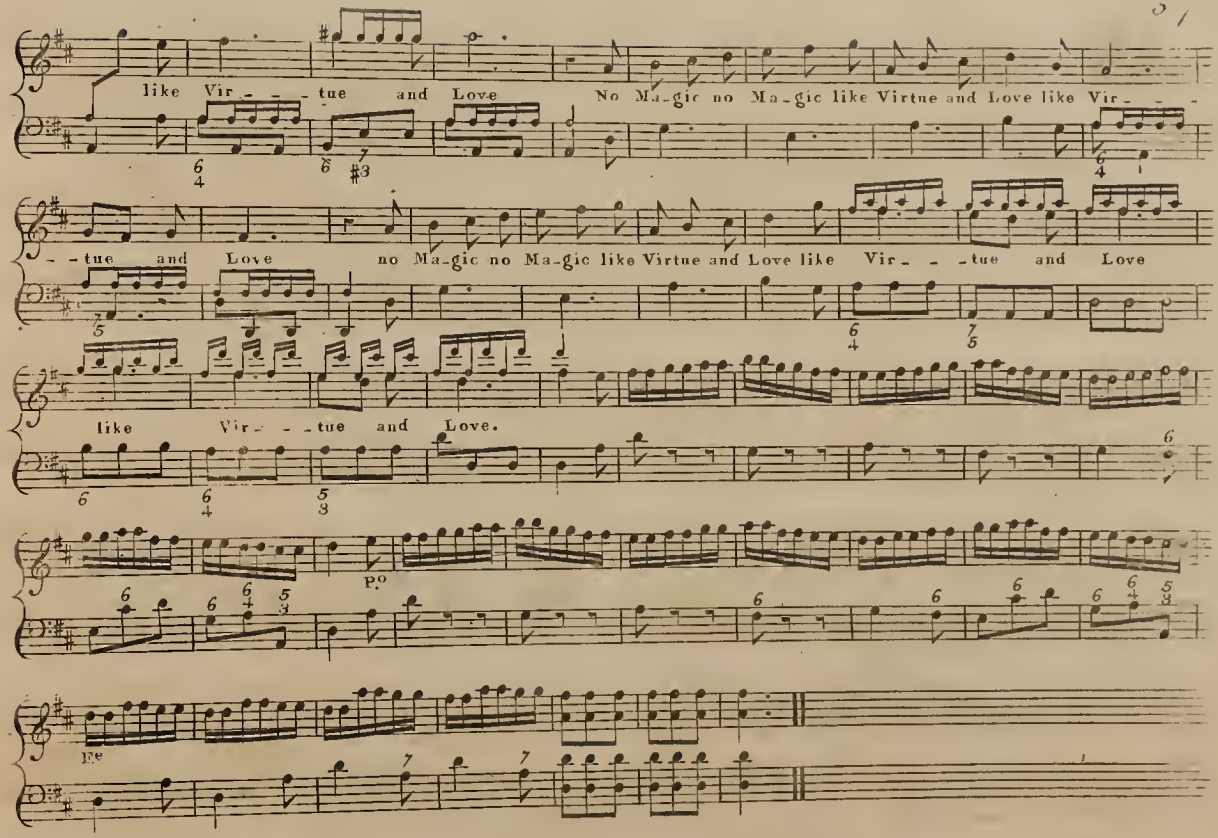
Sung by Mr Vernon



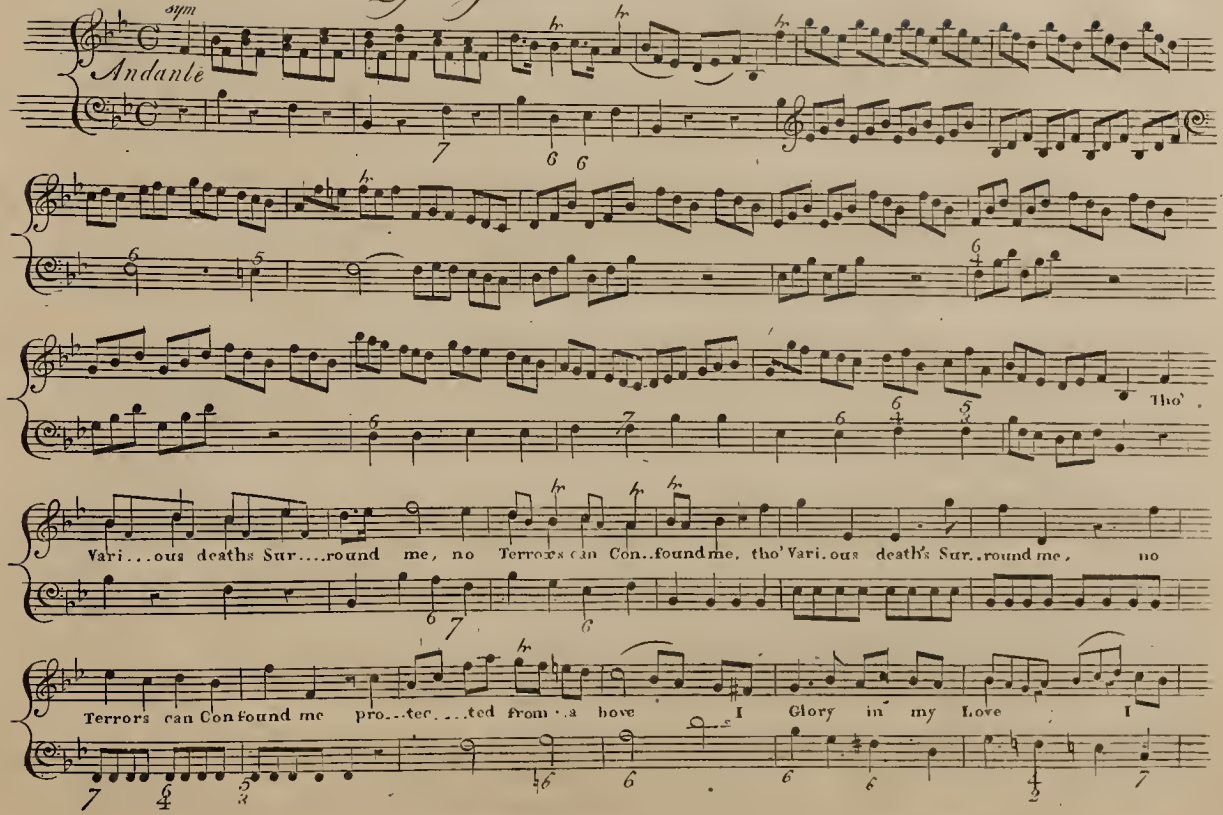

Sy
friend Him, from their Rage de fend Him, from their Rage de fend Him, Come
on, Come on I dare you to come on, I dare you I dare you, I dare you to come on, I dare you, I dare you, I
Sy
dare you to come on, See See they fly before me, for Mercy will implore me, See
See they fly before me, for Mercy will implore me, Come on, Come on, I dare you to come on, I dare you, I dare you, I
Sy
dare you to come on, I dare you, I dare you, I dare you to come on.

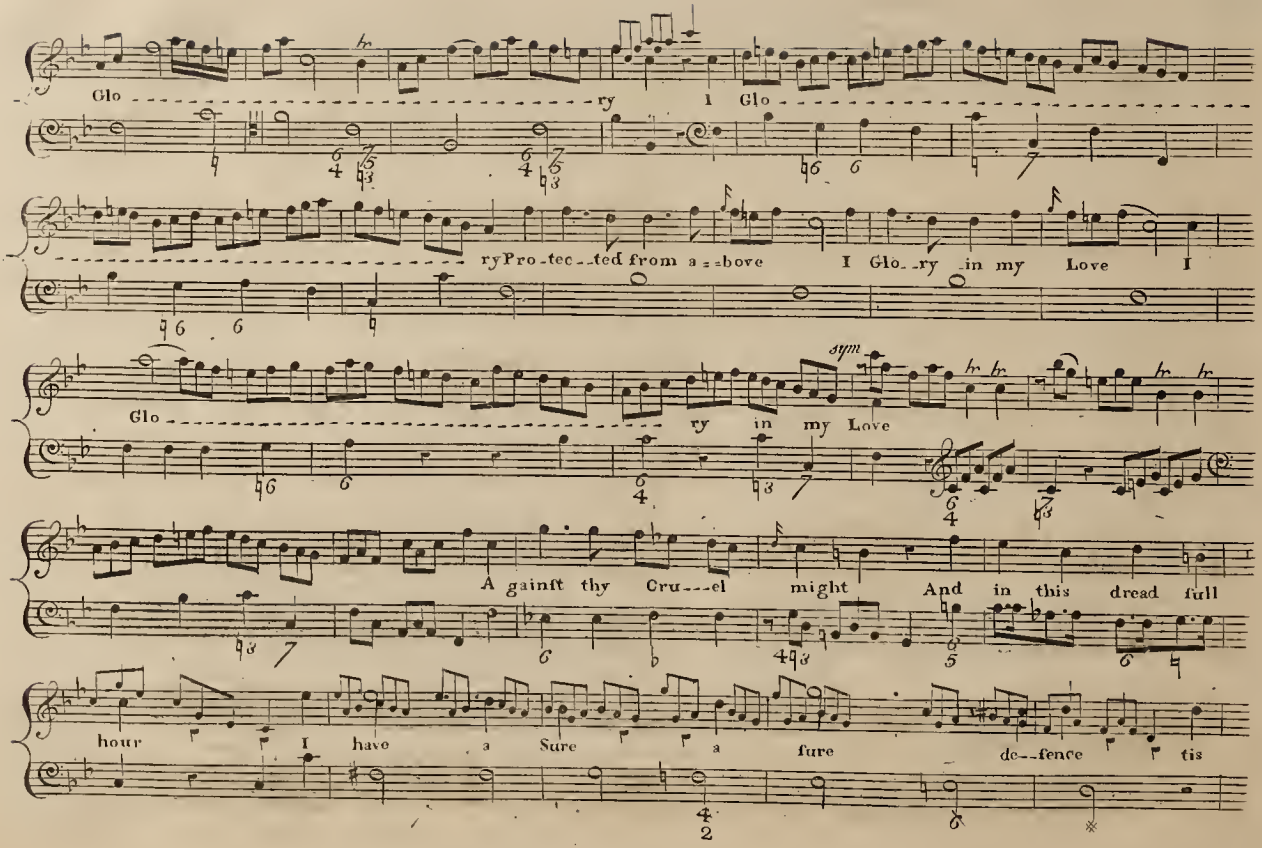

Allegro con Spirito.
Torn from me torn from me which Way did they take her which Way did they take her
Sy
torn from me torn from me which Way did they take her which Way which Way which
Sy
Way did they take her which Way did they take her
Sy
to Death

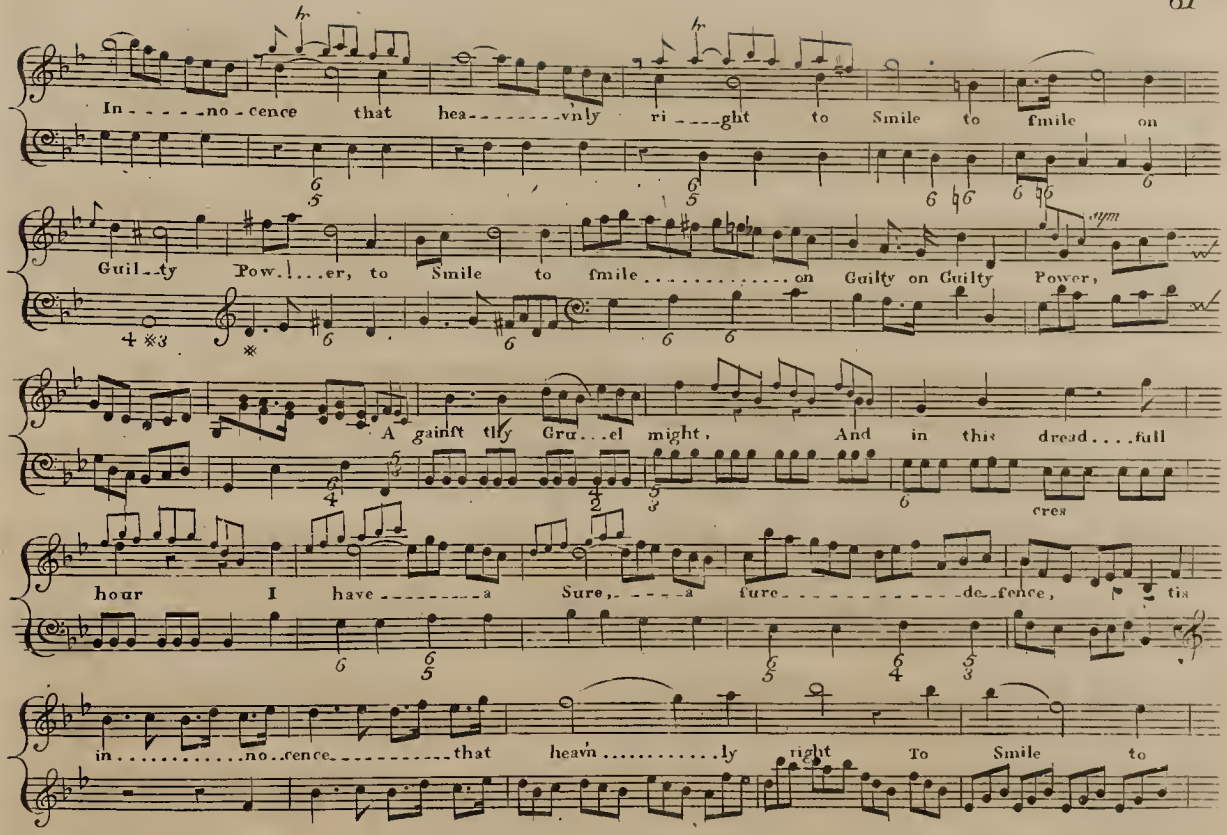

they ſhall bear me to Pie ces ſhall tear me to Pieces to Pieces ſhall tear me be fore
be fore I'll for fake her be fore I'll for fake her be fore I'll for
fake her tho' bound in a Spell by Ur gan da and Hell tho' bound
in a Spell by Ur gan da and Hell I'll burſt thro' their Charms ſieze my
Sy
Fortiff.o
Fair in my Arms and my Valour ſhall Prove no Magic like Vir tue

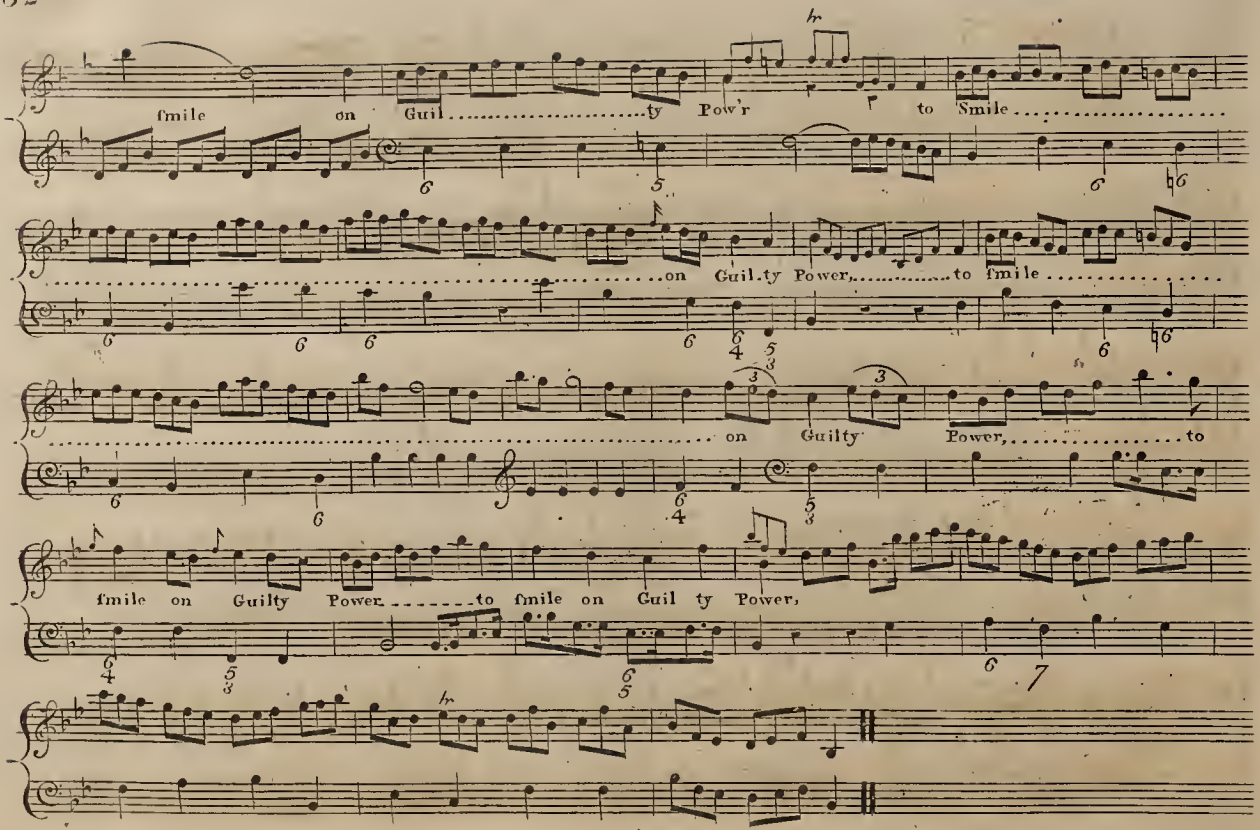

like Vir - - - tue and Love No Ma-gic no Ma-gic like Virtue and Love like Vir - - -
- - tue and Love no Ma-gic no Ma-gic like Virtue and Love like Vir - - - tue and Love
like Vir - - - tue and Love.
Po
Fe

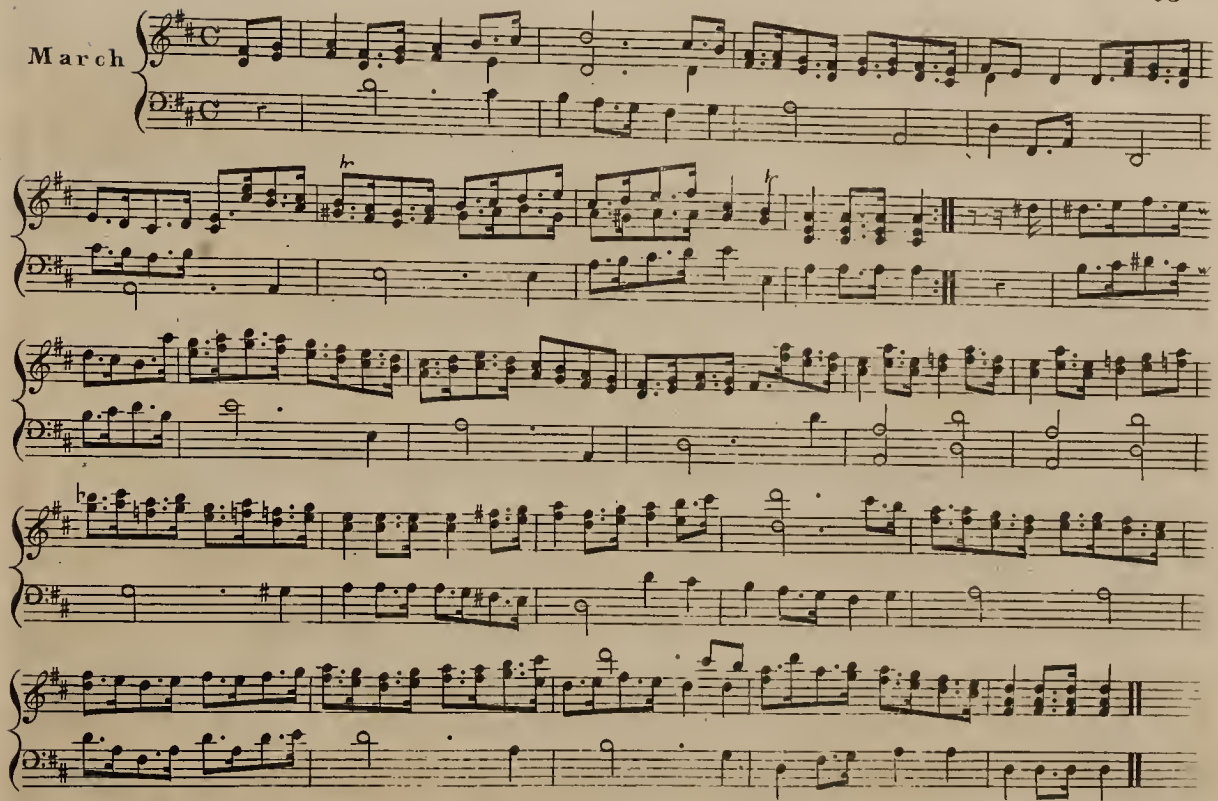
Sung by Mrs Arne




Glo ry I Glo
ryPro-tec--ted from a--bove I Glo--ry in my Love I
Glo ry in my Love
A gainſt thy Cru---el might And in this dread full
hour I have a Sure a fure de--fence tis

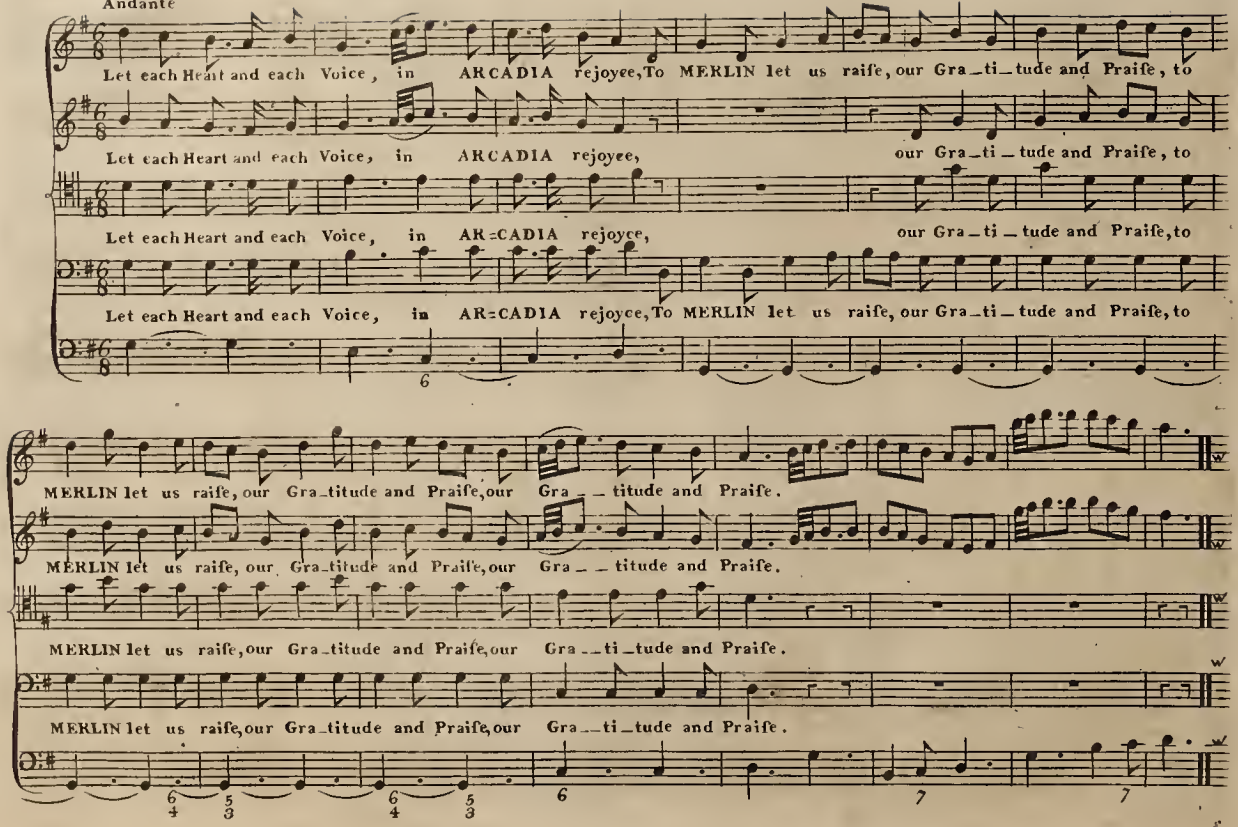

In - - - - - no - cence that hea - - - - - - - - vnly ri - - - - ght to Smile to fmile on
Guil - ty Pow. - - - er, to Smile to fmile - - - - - - - - - - - - on Guilty on Guilty Power,
A gainft thy Gru - - el might, And in this dread - - - full
cres
hour I have - - - - - - - - a Sure, - - - - - a ture - - - - - - - - - - - - - de - fence, 'tis
in - - - - - - - - - - - - no - cence - - - - - - - - - - that heav'n - - - - - - - - - - - - ly right To Smile to

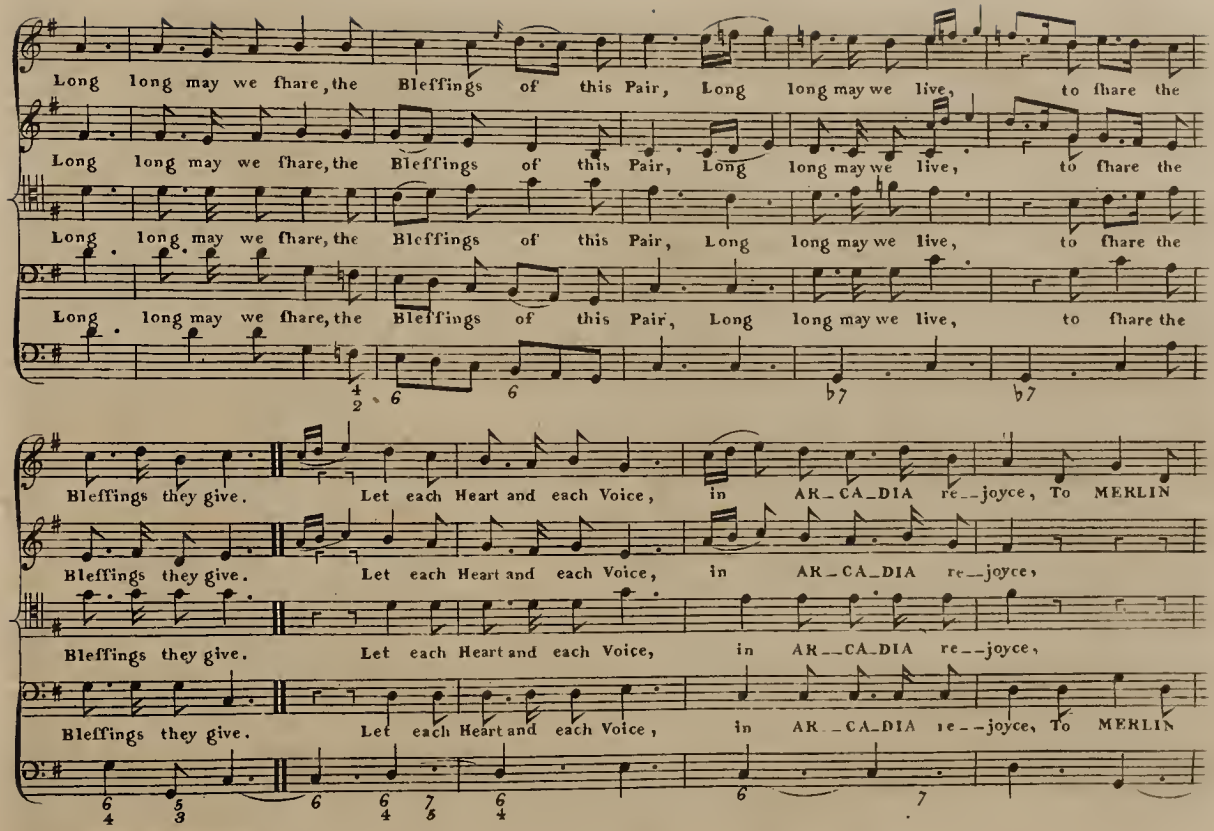

fmile on Guil ty Pow'r to Smile
on Guil.ty Power, to fmile
on Guilty Power, to
fmile on Guilty Power, to fmile on Guil ty Power,

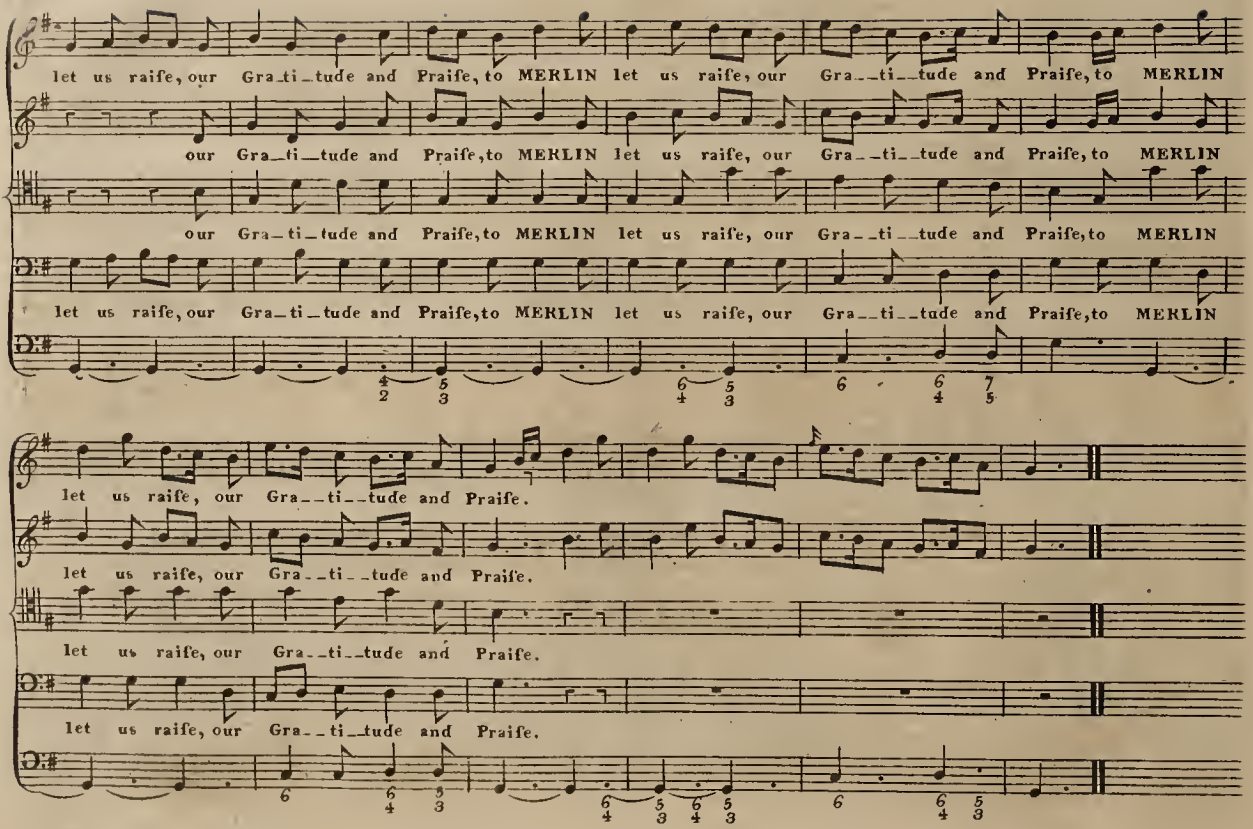

March

Chorus

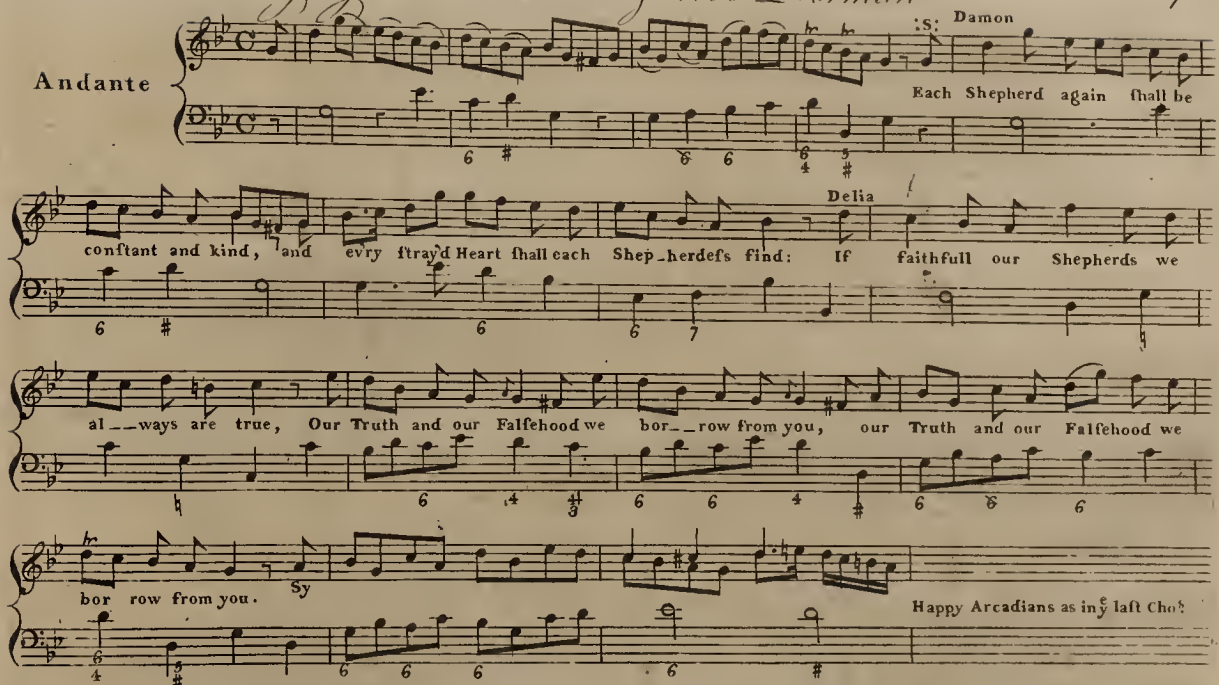
Andante




Long long may we ſhare, the Bleſſings of this Pair, Long long may we live, to ſhare the
Long long may we ſhare, the Bleſſings of this Pair, Long long may we live, to ſhare the
Long long may we ſhare, the Bleſſings of this Pair, Long long may we live, to ſhare the
Long long may we ſhare, the Bleſſings of this Pair, Long long may we live, to ſhare the
Bleſſings they give. Let each Heart and each Voice, in AR_CA_DIA re_joyce, To MERLIN
Bleſſings they give. Let each Heart and each Voice, in AR_CA_DIA re_joyce,
Bleſſings they give. Let each Heart and each Voice, in AR_CA_DIA re_joyce,
Bleſſings they give. Let each Heart and each Voice, in AR_CA_DIA re_joyce, To MERLIN


let us raiſe, our Gra_ti_tude and Praiſe, to MERLIN let us raiſe, our Gra__ti__tude and Praiſe, to MERLIN
our Gra_ti_tude and Praiſe, to MERLIN let us raiſe, our Gra__ti__tude and Praiſe, to MERLIN
our Gra_ti_tude and Praiſe, to MERLIN let us raiſe, our Gra__ti__tude and Praiſe, to MERLIN
let us raiſe, our Gra_ti_tude and Praiſe, to MERLIN let us raiſe, our Gra__ti__tude and Praiſe, to MERLIN
let us raiſe, our Gra__ti__tude and Praiſe.
let us raiſe, our Gra__ti__tude and Praiſe.
let us raiſe, our Gra__ti__tude and Praiſe.
let us raiſe, our Gra__ti__tude and Praiſe.

Sung by Mr. Fawcet & Mrs. Dorman

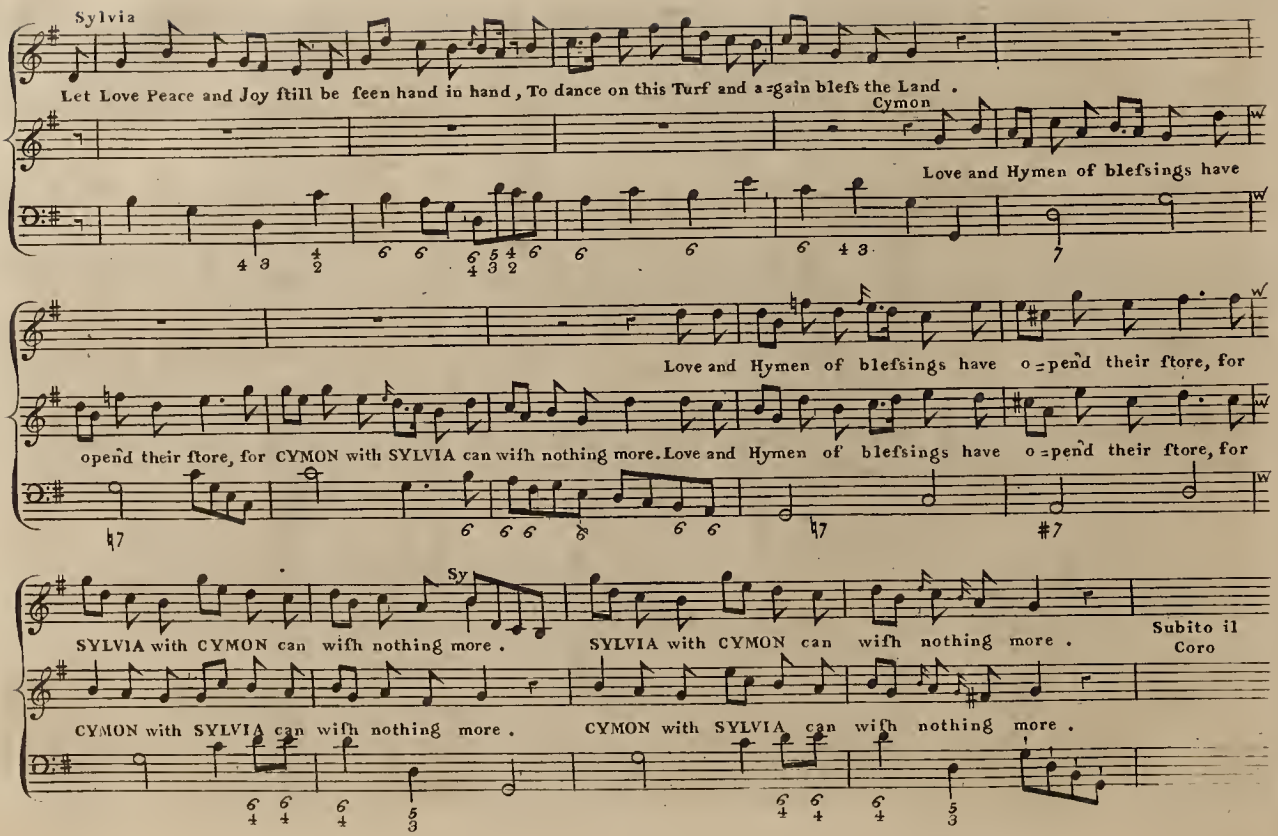


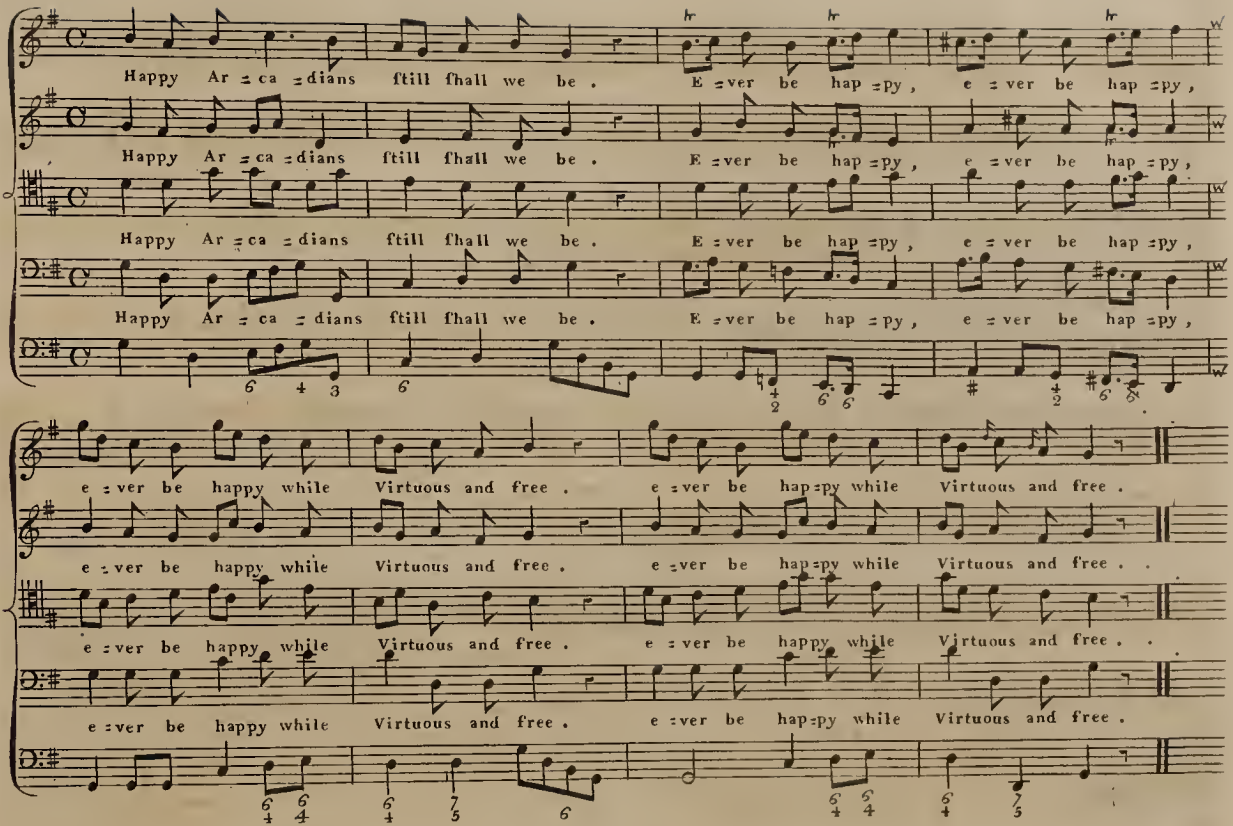
Fatima.

Let thoſe who the Sword and the Ballance muſt hold,
To Int'reſt be blind and to Beauty be cold,
When Juſtice has Eyes her Integrity fails,
Her Sword becomes blunted and down drops her Scales.
Cho^{s} Happy Arcadian &c.

Linco.

The Bliſs of your Heart no rude Care ſhall moleſt,
While innocent Mirth is your Boſom's ſweet gueſt,
Of that happy Pair let us Worthy be ſeen,
Love Honour and Copy your King and your Queen.
Cho^{s} Happy Arcadian &c.

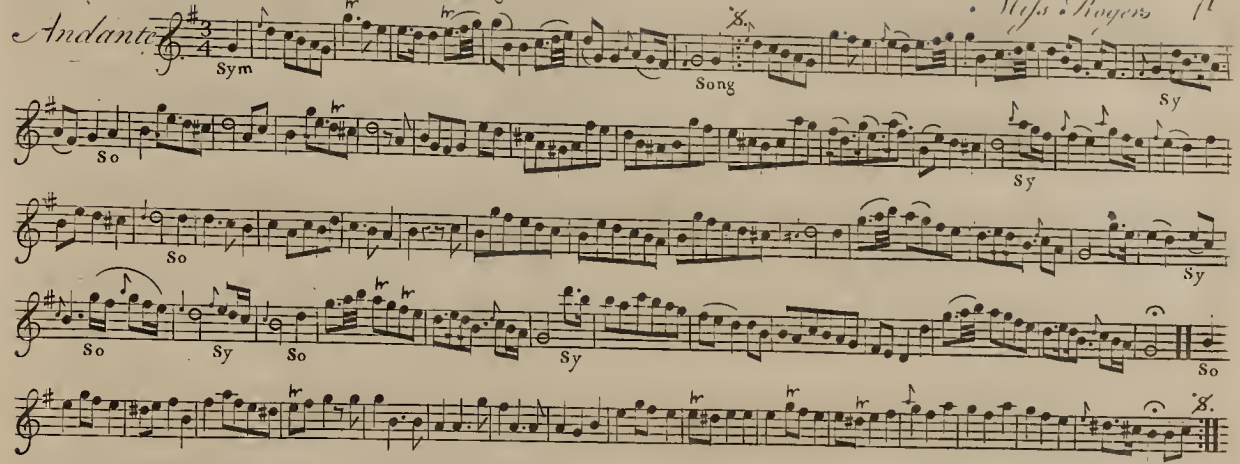

Sylvia
Let Love Peace and Joy ſtill be ſeen hand in hand, To dance on this Turf and a=gain bleſs the Land.
Cymon
Love and Hymen of bleſsings have
Love and Hymen of bleſsings have o=pend their ſtore, for
opend their ſtore, for CYMON with SYLVIA can wiſh nothing more. Love and Hymen of bleſsings have o=pend their ſtore, for
Sy
SYLVIA with CYMON can wiſh nothing more.
SYLVIA with CYMON can wiſh nothing more.
Subito il Coro
CYMON with SYLVIA can wiſh nothing more.
CYMON with SYLVIA can wiſh nothing more.


Happy Ar = ca = dians ſtill ſhall we be . E = ver be hap = py , e = ver be hap = py ,
Happy Ar = ca = dians ſtill ſhall we be . E = ver be hap = py , e = ver be hap = py ,
Happy Ar = ca = dians ſtill ſhall we be . E = ver be hap = py , e = ver be hap = py ,
Happy Ar = ca = dians ſtill ſhall we be . E = ver be hap = py , e = ver be hap = py ,
e = ver be happy while Virtuous and free . e = ver be hap = py while Virtuous and free .
e = ver be happy while Virtuous and free . e = ver be hap = py while Virtuous and free .
e = ver be happy while Virtuous and free . e = ver be happy while Virtuous and free .
e = ver be happy while Virtuous and free . e = ver be hap = py while Virtuous and free .

oh why will you call me again For the German-Flute

Miss Rogers 71

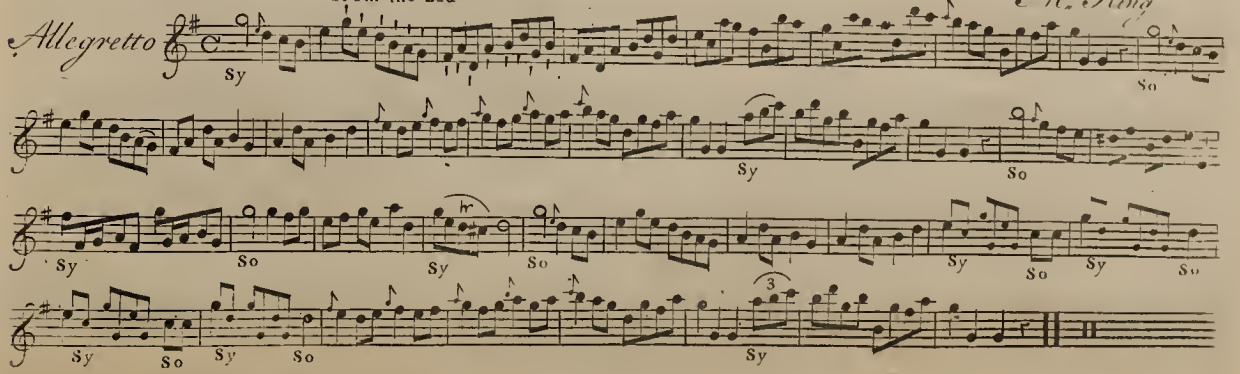
Andante



Care flies from the Lad

Mr. King

Allegretto



Yet awhile sweet Sleep

Mrs. Arne

Largo

Sy So Sy Sy So Sy Sy

I Laugh and I Sing

Mr. King

Allegro Moderato

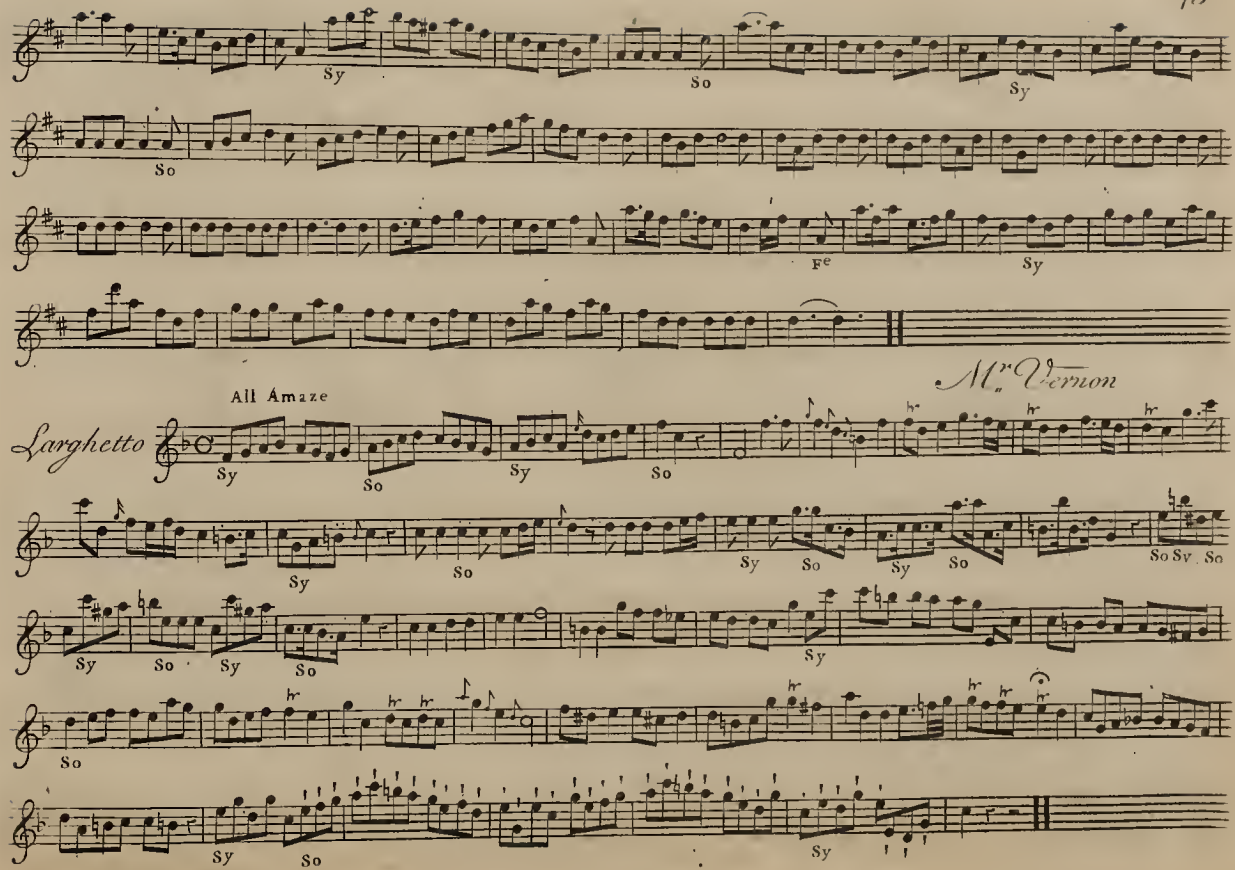
Sy So Sy So So Sy So Sy So Fe Sy

This Love puts 'em all

Mr. King

Allegro

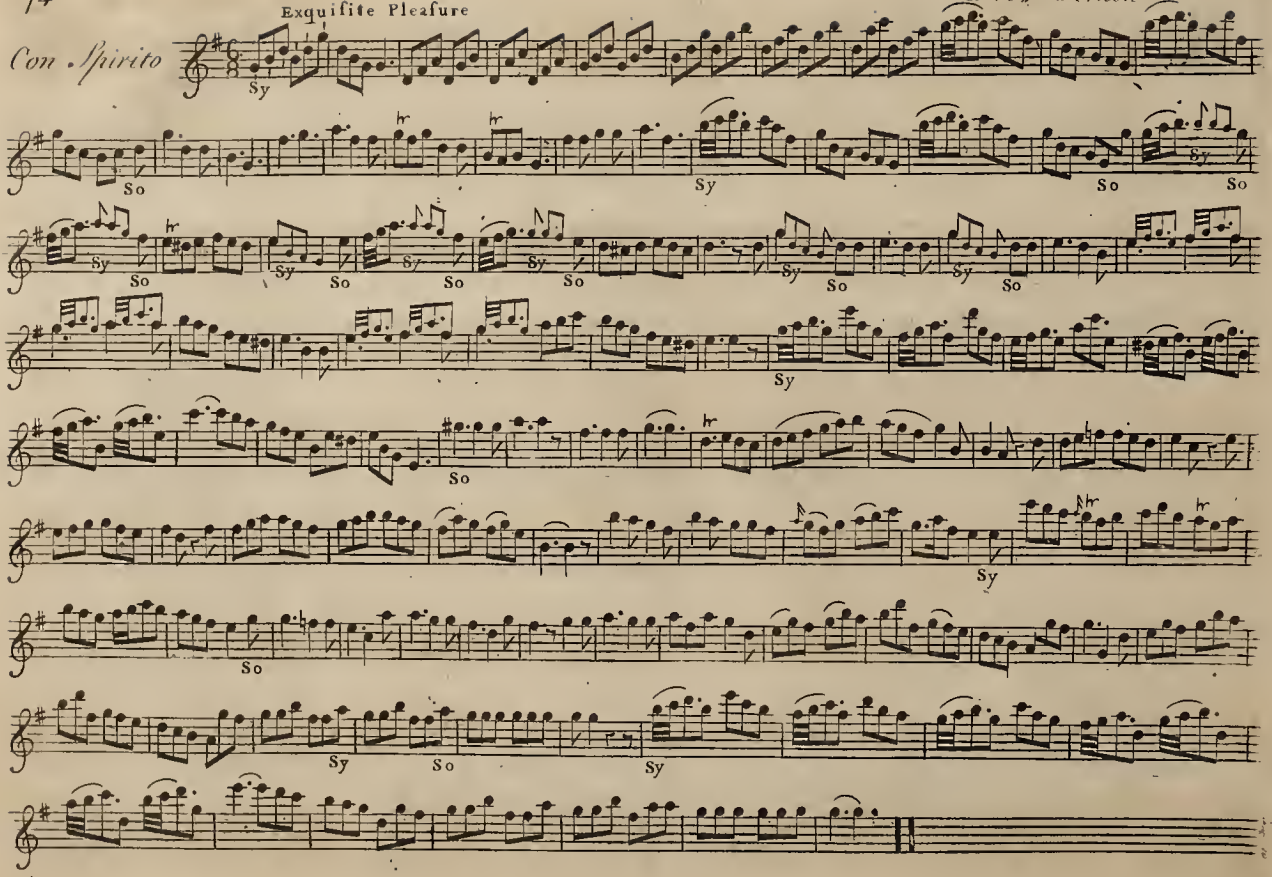
Sy So Sy So


Sy
So
Sy
So
Fe
Sy
Mr Vernon
All Amaze
Larghetto
Sy
So
Sy
So
Sy
So
Sy
So
Sy
So
Sy
So
So Sy So
Sy
So
Sy
So
Sy
So
Sy
So

Exquisite Pleasure

Mr. Vernon

Con Spirito


Sy
So
Sy
So
Sy
So

When I was young

Mrs Bradshaw

Allegro

So Sy So Sy So Sy So Sy

From duty if

Mrs Arne

Largo

So Sy So Sy So Sy So

Sing high derry derry

Mr King

Allegro

So Sy

This cold flinty heart

Mrs Arne

Andante

So

Sy

So

Sy

Tho' various Deaths

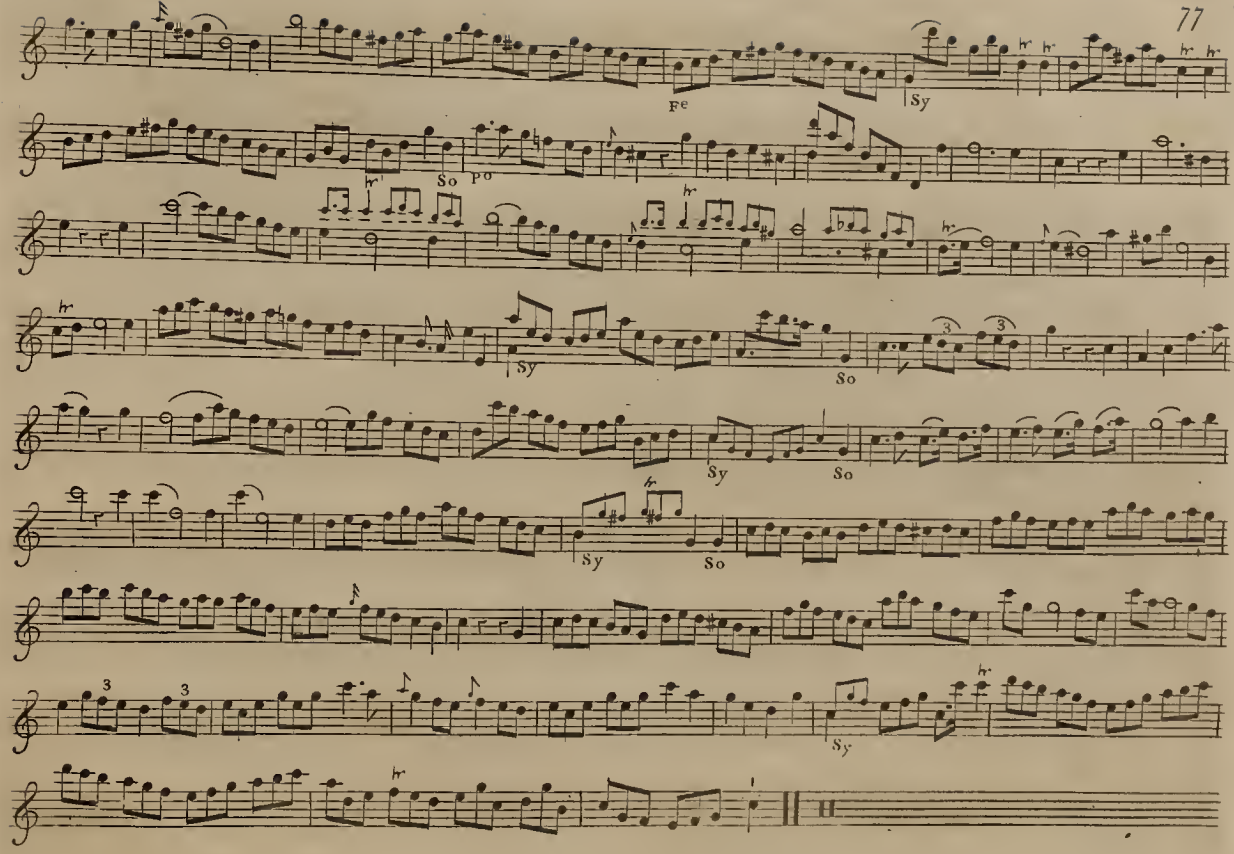
Mrs Arne

Allegro non troppo

Po

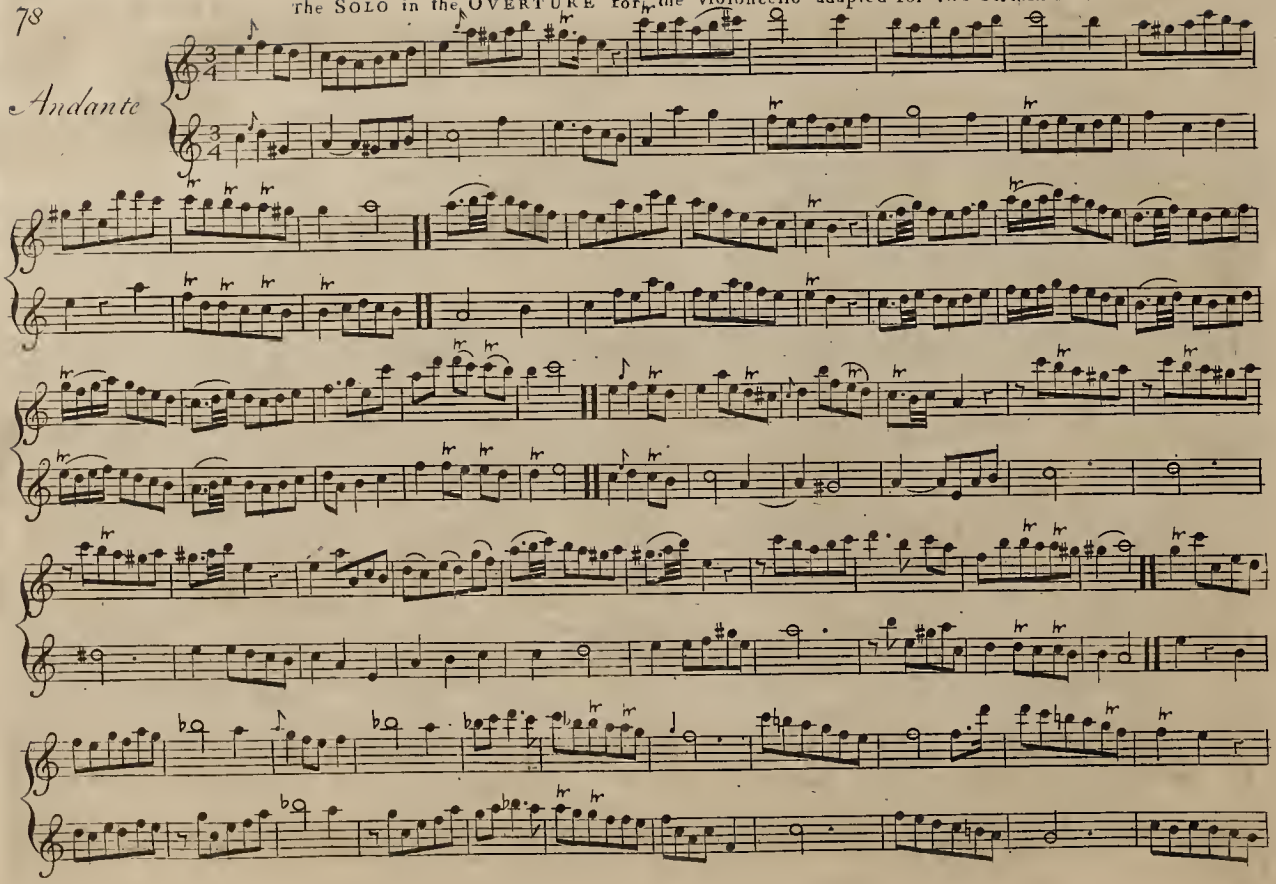
Fe

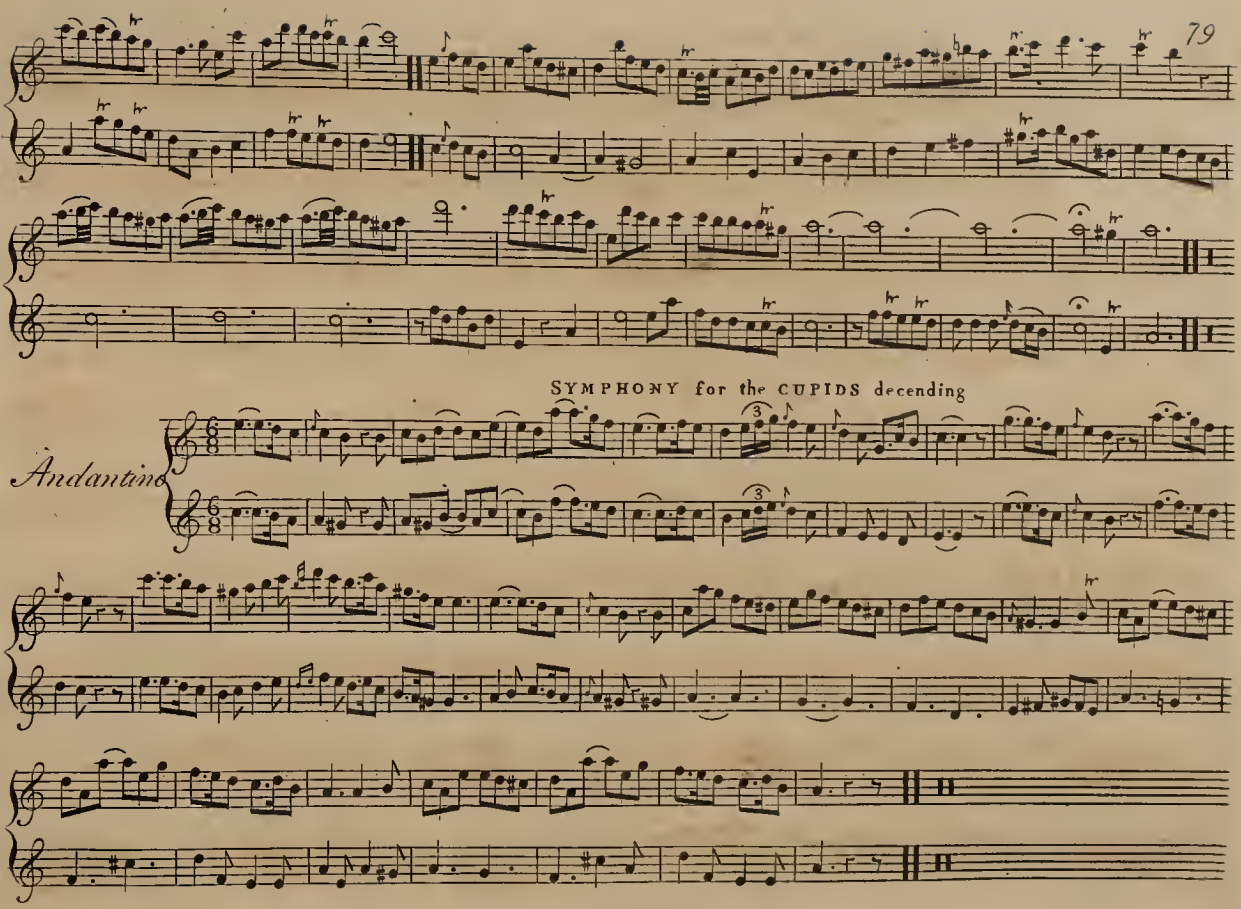
Song


Fe
Sy
So
Po
Sy
So
Sy
So
Sy
So
Sy

The SOLO in the OVERTURE for the Violoncello adapted for two German Flutes

Andante




SYMPHONY for the CUPIDS decending
Andantino